The Centre Reporter.

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REPUBLICAN VICTORY

Democracy Overwhelmed in Almost Every State.

HASTINGS MAJORITY 235,000

THE REPUBLICANS ELECT THE FULL COUNTY TICKET.

A Democratic Waterloo.—Heavy Republican Gains in all Parts of the State.—Williams Defeated for Congress, while Savage, Schofield, Foster, Bower, and Riley Share the Same Fate.—Centre Gives Hastings nearly 1000 Majority.

The election held on Tuesday was a slump on the Democratic side, and the Republicans swept the country like an avalanche, rolling up large and heavy majorities everywhere. In every district they made heavy gains, while the Democracy suffered severe defeat. It is but a repetition of the landslide which struck the country two years ago, when the Republicans suffered just such an overwhelming defeat as the Democrats experienced on Tuesday.

General Hastings has been elected Governor by a majority such as was never given any candidate in this state, and he has excellent cause to be pleased with the favor shown him. His majority over Singerly will reach fully 235,000, and he made large gains everywhere.

The entire Republican state ticket is elected, as is also the Republican county ticket, with good majorities.

Centre gave Hastings a complimentory majority of 926, which is a Republican gain of about 1900 over the vote of 1892. In many of the districts in the county there was a movement to give Hastings a big vote, while in Bellefonte several prominent Democrats who are identified with the Democratic party in their clamors for office openly espoused his cause and distributed money with a lavish hand in buying voters. The Republicans spent a barrel of money in the county and the result showed it plainly.

THE COUNTY.

The Republicans Elect their Entire Ticket With Good Majorities.

The Democratic county ticket experienced a most crushing and overwhelming defeat. It was totally unexpected, and the surprises are many. Riley, Foster Schofield, Savage and Williams, all went down before the deluge which struck us. The majorities range from about 100 to 1,000 in favor of the Republican candidates. The only man on the ticket who pulled through was Joseph Hoy, Jury Commissioner, and it was only because we were entitled to him.

New York.

The Democrats headed by David B. Hill for Governor, were defeated by ex-Vice-President Morton by 140,000. The Republicans have gained also in their congressional delegation, not more than five or six Democrats at most having been elected. Strong, Republican, was elected Mayor of New York City over Grant, by about 42,000, and the Tammany organization suffered an overwhelming defeat in the city. The Republicans have control of both the lower house and senate by large majorities. Hill only received 2,549 majority over Morton in the city.

New Jersey.

There was a landslide in New Jersey also. The Democrats lose four congressmen. The Republicans have complete control of the house and senate, and the Republican gains were heavy.

Wilson Defeated.

William L. Wilson, of tariff fame is undoubtedly defeated in his district in West Virginia by Huling, Republican by 1000 majority. The Republicans claim every congressman in the state.

Connecticut.

The Republican state ticket in Connecticut has been elected by a majority of from 5,000 to 10,000. Coffin, Republican, was elected Governor, and a solid Republican delegation will be sent to congress.

Colorado.

In Colorado, Governor Waite, Populist candidate for governor was defeated by a big majority by the Republicans.

Georgia.

Georgia sends us one ray of hope. She has elected a solid Democratic delegation to congress, and the state is solidly Democratic.

Louisiana.

Louisiana will return a full Democratic delegation to congress despite the bolt of the sugar planters.

Iowa.

Iowa shows astonishing Republican gains, and the state ticket is elected by over 60,000 majority. The Democrats may win one congress district, but it is in doubt.

Ohio.

In Ohio the Republicans rolled up a nice little majority for their state ticket of probably 120,000, and large gains were made over the McKinley vote of last year. The Republicans elect seventeen of the twenty-one congressmen.

Delaware.

The Republicans made big gains in Delaware and have elected the whole state ticket. The returns assure the election of a Republican United States Senator to succeed Senator Higgins.

Illinois.

The Republicans made a clean sweep in Illinois, by 40,000 to 80,000 majority. The entire state ticket was elected. Chicago went Republican by 6,000.

Indiana.

Returns from Indiana indicate that the Republicans have carried the state by at least 50,000. Twelve of the thirteen congress districts have been carried by the Republicans.

California.

The Republicans claim a gain of four congressmen in California.

Kentucky.

The seventh district—Breckinridge's gave Denny, Rep., 100 majority over Owens, Democrat.

Kansas.

Returns indicate that the Republican candidate for Governor has carried the state by 40,000 majority over the Populists.

Michigan.

The next legislature of Michigan will be composed almost entirely of Republicans, who have elected the Governor by 80,000 majority.

Virginia.

From returns received from Virginia, it is believed that the Democrats have carried nine out of the ten of the congress districts.

Massachusetts.

Governor Greenhalge is reelected by a Republican majority of 60,000. They elect twelve or thirteen congressmen.

THE RESULT.

Hastings' majority in the state is given as 234,855.

The Republicans elect 28 congressmen in this state, and the Democrats 1.

The next house at Washington will have about 50 rep. maj.; the senate will be Democratic.

Wilson is defeated in W. Va.

Jerry Simpson is defeated in Ks.

Allegheny 40,000 Rep.

Berks 4000 Dem.

Blair 3500 Rep.

Cambria 500 rep; Clearfield 1400 rep; Clinton 200 rep; Dauphin 4500 rep; Huntingdon 1950 rep; Lancaster 10,000 rep; Lebanon 3000 rep; Lehigh 1000 rep; Luzerne 2000 rep; Lycoming 500 rep; Philadelphia 85,000 rep; Union 1000 rep; York 1500 dem.

Pretty much all the other counties have given Republican majorities.

LOCAL MAJORITIES.

Love's majority in the district for judge, over Bower, is near 1600.

Arnold's majority in the district for congress, over Williams, is reported as upwards of 1125.

M'Quown for senator may have 500 majority over Savage.

In our county the result is as follows:

Hastings 4789, Singerly 3966; majority for Hastings 823.

Love 4389, Bower 4328; majority for Love 61.

Arnold over Williams, 316.

Majority over Foster about 300.

Majority over Schofield over 400.

Majority over Riley about 500.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Fred H. Fritts and M. M. Harman, Bellefonte.

Guy Hillard and Maria Harpster, Ferguson township.

Robt. E. Gentzel, Spring twp. and Annie R. Miller, Bellefonte.

Charles C. Weaver, Aaronsburg, and Annie Breon, Penn twp.

Samuel A. Rishel and Etta M. Pottsgrove, Philipsburg.

Geo. C. Lukens and Bertha Harpster, Patton twp.

Bertie Robb and Jennie Bowes, Liberty twp.

Wm. Dawson and Lidie Thompson, Bellefonte.

John D. Auman, Potters Mills, and Anna M. Bidlyon, Tusseyville.

Elmer J. Schenck and Lillie W. White, Howard.

Chas. Lucas and Effie Viehderfer, Moshannon.

THERE is considerable disgust expressed all over in both parties over the dishonorable trade attempted in our boro, but we can assure all honorable Democrats and Republicans, that the work was done by that very, very small circle of Republicans and pretended Democrats who are known to have engaged in that kind of thing for over a dozen years. All know them.

OUR triumphant Republican fellow citizens feel happy over very big majorities; and that's about all they have got, while the Democrats are holding all the offices under the government.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

NO MARRIAGE LICENSE LAW.

A Legal Sensation Sprung in a Pittsburg Court.

William Reardon, esq., in criminal court at Pittsburg, raised a point of law which amounts to a legal sensation. He was defending Thomas McQuick, charged with perjury for falsely swearing to the age of the woman he married, and Mr. Reardon, moved to quash the indictment on the ground that there was no such offense under the law as the marriage license was not in force, and no license was required to be taken out by McQuick, who desired to be married.

This caused Judge Magee to remark: "Why, Mr. Reardon, you don't surely make such a statement in earnest?"

"I do, your honor, and I can prove it. The marriage license act was passed in 1885, and was amended in 1893. By that amendment on and after October 1, 1895, he desiring to be married in this state must take out license."

The act of 1885 and 1893 were sent for and read to the court. Judge Magee said that if the act was correctly printed Mr. Reardon was right and the present marriage license law would not be in force until 1895. By agreement of counsel a certified copy of the act was sent for and the trial proceeded.

The point is a new one, and if sustained will make Pennsylvania a regular Gretna Green, as any one can then be married in this state without a license.

The decision of Judge Magee, has led to an inquiry by Deputy Secretary Tildon to ascertain, if possible, how the dates mentioned in the act became confused, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*. The last print of the bill on file in the office of the Secretary of the commonwealth shows that it was amended in the Senate April 20, 1893, by striking out the words, "eighty five" and inserting "ninety-five." The bill passed finally in this shape and was transcribed, signed by the presiding officers of the Senate and House of Representatives and certified to the Secretary of the Commonwealth for the Governor's consideration. The certified copy of the bill indicates that it was changed while being transcribed by scratching out a word, presumably "eighty," and inserting "ninety." It is assumed by Secretary Tilden that the error was made in transcribing the bill for the signatures of the presiding officers of the two bodies and that the clerk in changing the date scratched out the word "eighty" and inserted "ninety" and then forgot to change the word "five" to "three," making it read 1895 instead of 1893, as was undoubtedly intended by its author.

Not Registered.

Centre Hall has a small number of pug dogs, but not one was registered. Hastings is short just that many votes. In Philadelphia William Rifle, pug dog, was registered as a Republican voter.

Snow.

There was near two inches of snow on the ground this morning.

—A good warm overcoat is necessary this weather and you can get just what you want, and at the right figure too, at Lewins, Bellefonte.

UN-OFFICIAL VOTE OF CENTRE COUNTY, FOR ELECTION HELD ON NOVEMBER 6, 1894.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	PRESIDENT 1892.			GOVERNOR 1894.				LIEUT. GOVERNOR			CONGRESS			STATE SENATOR.			LEGISLATURE.						PRESIDENT JUDGE.			ASSO. JUDGE.			JURY COM.		
	Cleveland D.	Harrison R.	Bidwell P.	D. H. Hastings R	W. M. Singerly D	Chas L. Hawley P	J. T. Allman Peop	T H Grundy Soc.	Walter Lyon R.	J. S. Biling D.	H. L. Castle P.	Wm. C. Arnold R	A. Williams D.	W. H. Watt P.	M. L. McQuown R	J. B. Sale P.	S. W. Caldwell Ind	M. Savage D Cit.	P. E. Womlsdrf R	H. R. Curtin R.	Jas. Schofield D.	Robt. M. Foster D	Thos. Young P.	John Craig P.	John G. Love R.	C. M. Bower D.	Herb. T. Ames P.	Benj. Rich R.	Thos. F. Riley D.	Jacob Shuey P.	John D Decker R	Joseph J. Hoy D.	Wm. W. Bell P.
Bellefonte—North Ward	133	216	18	203	88	20	....	....	243	129	25	237	147	21	251	24	2	96	243	254	124	136	21	21	240	133	26	255	151	23	251	129	29
Bellefonte—South "	196	117	8	197	156	11	....	....	151	199	12	158	183	11	149	12	....	159	160	169	199	198	13	12	144	201	15	146	193	14	147	196	16
Bellefonte—West "	54	80	7	106	54	3	....	....	96	61	5	95	63	4	97	4	2	55	87	91	71	63	4	3	95	65	3	97	58	8	93	61	7
Centre Hall Borough	83	27	5	36	67	4	....	....	25	76	4	27	73	4	25	4	1	66	27	26	77	73	4	3	17	87	3	29	69	8	28	75	3
Howard "	70	96	5	108	36	5	....	....	108	38	4	109	35	5	108	4	34	....	108	108	35	37	4	4	105	40	4	119	38	4	106	34	4
Milesburg "	37	86	8	106	27	9	....	....	105	26	11	105	26	10	102	16	....	17	105	105	26	26	9	10	106	25	11	105	25	12	104	26	12
Millheim "	113	42	1	51	118	2	....	....	48	113	2	47	113	2	48	2	....	105	47	52	108	114	2	2	53	107	1	51	107	5	50	110	3
Philipsburg—1st Ward	62	98	16	130	58	14	1	....	127	59	15	122	68	17	122	17	2	50	122	122	55	62	16	16	115	71	17	127	58	18	122	61	18
Philipsburg—2nd "	121	128	20	171	73	14	1	....	163	98	14	164	96	14	136	14	1	75	167	159	93	97	15	13	160	102	14	165	94	15	163	96	16
Philipsburg—3rd "	77	112	22	130	55	20	2	....	168	56	19	....	156	20	138	22	....	39	168	157	54	57	18	17	145	7	18	141	52	20	160	54	20
South Philipsburg	27	50	7	47	22	5	....	....	45	23	5	44	22	5	45	5	....	16	46	46	21	21	5	5	44	25	4	45	22	4	45	22	4
Unionville Borough	24	58	7	64	24	6	....	....	62	25	6	62	25	6	62	6	....	20	64	64	22	25	7	6	65	20	10	78	9	7	64	21	5
Benner Township—North precinct	156	77	8	62	67	3	....	....	60	67	4	60	67	4	59	3	3	45	60	59	65	70	8	3	85	70	6	58	67	6	57	69	5
Benner Township—South precinct				36	55	2	2	....	58	54	2	56	57	2	58	2	....	42	56	58	54	54	2	2	55	55	2	57	54	3	57	55	2
Boggs Township—North "	37	38	8	57	24	5	....	....	56	25	5	54	26	5	58	5	....	29	55	59	26	31	5	5	48	32	4	53	26	5	53	27	5
Boggs Township—East Precinct	53	52	1	64	45	2	1	....	63	46	2	62	43	1	63	1	1	38	43	81	46	31	1	....	61	48	2	64	45	3	63	47	2
Boggs Township—West "	101	132	10	142	91	15	....	....	127	94	19	140	89	15	135	22	3	64	138	135	88	88	19	18	122	148	16	135	94	19	138	93	19
Burnside Township	31	50		73	24	....	....	....	73	24	....	73	24	....	78	....	....	18	73	73	24	24	....	....	67	29	....	72	25	....	74	24	....
College Township—East Precinct	85	121	27	138	70	31	8	....	138	69	26	142	72	33	145	25	....	41	140	137	73	70	34	32	137	78	32	115	53	26	138	64	43
College Township—West "	59	80	14	120	37	9	....	....	101	55	11	98	57	10	101	10	....	45	101	92	51	101	9	7	101	55	10	90	55	15	94	55	16
Curtin Township	50	33		45	57	1	....	....	44	11	1	44	52	1	44	1	....	36	44	48	51	47	1	1	45	53	1	45	47	2	44	51	1
Ferguson Township—East Precinct	158	73	1	69	149	4	2	....	69	149	4	71	149	4	70	4	....	137	72	74	147	148	4	4	68	133	5	68	147	7	68	139	6
Ferguson Township—West "	57	78	2	86	36	1	2	....	84	35	3	90	35	2	91	1	....	28	90	90	55	55	2	....	88	43	1	86	38	3	88	37	2
Gregg Township—North Precinct	77	10		5	71	....	....	....	5	71	....	....	5	....	....	5	3	67	5	5	71	71	....	....	1	64	....	5	70	....	5	71	....
Gregg Township—East "	131	20	5	24	116	7	1	....	19	116	9	20	116	9	19	9	3	99	20	19	114	116	16	10	24	115	6	21	113	8	18	118	9
Gregg Township—West "	111	74	3	70	118	2	5	....	70	118	2	71	121	1	72	....	1	99	74	71	118	119	....	....	7	117	2	71	121	1	71	121	2
Haines Township—East Precinct	122	36		37	113	....	....	....	36	112	....	35	114	....	36	....	2	102	35	36	114	113	....	....	2	124	....	35	113	....	35	114	....
Haines Township—West "	125	78	6	94	126	5	....	....	93	124	6	92	125	5	91	5	....	123	93	91	124	127	5	5	85	137	4	93	124	6	91	125	6
Half Moon Township	98	89	10	102	40	10	1	....	101	40	11	102	39	10	101	11	....	35	102	102	38	38	11	10	94	42	14	99	40	14	101	39	12
Harris Township	144	72	3	99	119	5	2	1	98	121	7	59	121	5	98	6	1	108	106	99	121	123	5	5	95	121	5	98	114	8	98	123	6
Howard "	90	98		117	60	1	1	....	115	60	1	114	61	1	114	1	1	44	114	120	58	55	1	1	111	65	....	116	68	2	114	59	3
Huston "	60	69	19	102	43	18	....	....	101	42	19	92	52	17	103	17	....	34	102	101	42	46	17	22	98	50	16	111	58	15	103	41	18
Liberty "	10	139	2	179	71	6	....	....	174	75	7	174	71	7	170	13	1	40	167	163	77	88	5	5	164	84	5	172	77	7	173	76	7
Marion "	89	46	2	64	75	2	....	....	62	76	3	61	77	2	62	2	....	60	61	61	78	76	3	2	64	77	....	57	71	3	45	90	4
Miles Township—East Precinct	63	23		23	66	....	....	....	22	67	....	22	66	....	19	....	2	52	22	22	66	66	....	....	19	69	....	21	65	....	21	57	....
Miles Township—Middle "	141	33	1	57	124	5	1	1	35	133	6	33	130	6	34	6	....	117	37	35	123	128	6	6	38	126	7	40	118	8	35	123	7
Miles Township—West "	76	16	1	21	62	1	....	....	21	62	1	22	61	1	21	1	....	59	21	23	62	60	1	1	20	64	....	21	60	2	22	61	1
Patton Township	70	91	3	142	45	2	....	....	140	46	2	141	46	2	141	1	....	31	137	138	50	47	2	2	133	50	5	135	47	5	137	48	4
Penn "	185	35	2	29	193	1	....	....	29	194	1	29	192	1	28	1	3	179	29	29	193	191	1	1	26	190	1	31	186	1	30	191	1
Potter Township—North Precinct	120	36	1	55	168	1	1	....	55	108	2	36	107	2	54	1	1	103	34	35	110	110	2	2	42	100	1	34	109	2	32	111	2
Potter Township—South "	185	59	2	58	165	4	2	....	56	167	5	57	167	4	56	4	4	152	58	58	167	167	4	4	59	167	7	55	166	8	61	162	7
Rush Township—North Precinct	97	81	10	106	94	14	2	....	105	94	14	106	92	12	104	12	....	74	105	102	93	96	12	12	95	109	12	104	98	13	105	99	14
Rush Township—South "	69	69	2	80	48	4	4	....	77	49	5	78	48	3	77	5	1	32	77	79	48	46	5	5	78	50	2	78	47	3	78	47	4
Snow Shoe Township—East Precin	94	91	5	102	94	5	....	....	96	90	4	10	89	4	95	3	1	84	97	95	88	90	4	4	90	98	4	87	99	4	96	90	4
Snow Shoe Township—West "	46	28		59	44	....	1	....	58	46	....	59	45	....	59	....	....	44	58	58	45	44	1	....	59	45	....	58	46	....	59	45	....
Spring Township—North "	73	86	6	119	53	12	....	....	113	61	11	111	60	11	112	12	3	50	110	118	61	54	12	10	104	71	9	111	58	13	112	61	11
Spring Township—South Precinct	135	109	4	13	117	6	....	....	134	118	8	133	122	5	134	6	....	100	137	140	118	114	7	6	122	133	5	134	119	8	51	121	9
Spring Township—West "	65	64	7	131	57	5	....	....	127	69	4	127	62	4	128	4	....	52	127	125	60	60	3	4	124	66	8	128	59	6	127	59	7
Taylor Township	34	54		79	18	1	3	....	77	19	1	75	21	2	74	2	....	10	76	77	19	18	2	2	69	26	2	74	21	2	74	21	2
Union "	59	86	18	125	45	12	1	....	124	47	12	124	48	11	123	12	2	30	125	126	39	44	15	16	124	44	12	133	39	9	123	45	12
Walker "	192	93	3	107	193	3	1	....	102	193	4	102	196	3	101	4	....	165	103	103	195	195	4	4	104	191	5	102	194	7	102	193	8
Worth "	55	91	6	116	47	7	1	....	112	48	9	106	61	6	115	8	2	38	115	115	46	46	8	8	113	52	7	117	46	9	115	48	10
Totals	4624	3698	316	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pluralities	926			....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

CAPITOL GOSSIP

AN EXTENSION OF THE CIVIL SERVICE RULES.

Ex-Vice President Morton's Coachman Will Remain.—Mrs. Cleveland Will Christen the St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—If any proof were needed that Secretary Carlisle was dealing with the charge that Mr. Morton had imported an English coachman under contract, in violation of the alien contract labor law, it is furnished by his decision, that the man is a domestic servant in Mr. Morton's employ and consequently exempt from the provisions of the law. In order to arrive at that decision it was necessary for Secretary Carlisle to reverse previous decisions made by Secretary Windom in 1890, and assistant Secretary Spaulding in 1891. Had he been disposed to make partisan capital out of the case he might have ordered the coachman deported and cited the two Republican decisions mentioned as precedents for his action. It is probable that Congress will be asked to amend that section of the alien contract labor law under which this charge was made, as Secretary Carlisle thinks the courts, and not the Secretary of the Treasury, should settle such disputed questions.

President Cleveland has ordered another extension of the civil service rules. This time all clerical employes receiving less than $900 per annum, and all messengers and watchmen employed under the Government are put under the rules. Speaking of the matter, civil service Commissioner Procter, who is naturally much pleased at the extension, said: "You may expect more of the same sort. There are further extensions in contemplation that only await the arrangement of minor details, which will be perfected at approaching conferences between this Commission and the heads of the several departments."

For some reason the number of Democratic office holders who went home to vote fell below expectations, and it will not be surprising if a large number of the delinquents spend a very disagreeable half hour with their Congressmen when Congress gets back to Washington.

No Democrat comes out of the campaign higher in the estimation of the rank and file—the men who are always, not occasionally, found working heart and soul for the success of the party, whether its candidates are their friends or their personal enemies—of the party than does Vice President Stevenson. He has been wherever the fight was the hottest from the beginning of the campaign, having given up all personal plans and for the time placed himself entirely at the disposal of the party managers, who kept him on the stump continuously. Such willing work and such good work isn't likely to be soon forgotten.

Mrs. Cleveland has accepted an invitation from the Cramp's, the Philadelphia shipbuilders, to christen the American Line Steamship, St. Louis, which will be launched next Monday. The President will not be able to go, but Mrs. Cleveland will be accompanied by a small party of friends, leaving here Monday morning in a private car and returning the same afternoon.

It will not be surprising to members of the diplomatic corps should the relations between this country and Germany become very much strained, if nothing more serious occurs, on account of the action of Germany in prohibiting the importation of American cattle and dressed beef without any real excuse for such unjust action. It is known that this Government has intimated very strongly to Germany that it isn't inclined to accept the ridiculous excuse put forward—fear of Texas fever—and that it has made a protest clothed in vigorous but diplomatic language. There the matter rests at present, but it will not be allowed to rest there. Germany may find that if retaliation is to be the game the United States holds the winning hand.

The annual report of Gen. Casey, Chief of Engineers, U. S. A., just made public, again brings forward the recommendation that a separate building be provided by Congress to be used for office purposes by the President. The necessity for such a building is so apparent that the only wonder is that it has not long ago been erected. The President is the only official of the Government who is expected to reside in the same building in which he transacts his official business. The idea is so repugnant to President Cleveland that during his first as well as his present administration he has owned a residence in order that he and his family might get the privacy that cannot be had at the White House. At this writing they are residing in his own house on the outskirts of Washington, the President driving to the White House every day to transact his official business. The White House should either be the Executive office or the President's residence; it should not be both.

THEOPHILUS WEAVER DEAD.

Passing Away of One of Harrisburgs' Most Intelligent and Respected Citizens.

Theophilus Weaver, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Harrisburg died Saturday morning at his residence, 108 South Thirteenth street, aged sixty-one years. Mr. Weaver was born at Pine Grove Mills, Centre county, and graduated at Franklin and Marshall college. He afterward taught at Selinsgrove academy, and in 1863 came to Harrisburg and taught the South ward boys' high school in the building at Front and Mulburry, now used as a hospital. This position he resigned to take up patent business, the placing of inventions, &c. He was married in 1866 to Miss Carolina Pancake, who survives him with a daughter, Mrs. Whiteside, and Milton, his son.

Mr. Weaver was a useful citizen and his death is mourned by a large circle of friends. He was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, although he never cared to make a public display of his attainments. He was a fluent writer on scientific topics, and was a versifier of ability. He was familiar with the languages, and in his hours of leisure from business cares translated the Bible, the original language, but did not publish his translation.

Negroes Wanted in Pennsylvania.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* strongly favors the importation of negro labor from the south. It says that thousands of them are coming into the coke region and taking the place of the Huns, and in the main they have given satisfaction.

The objection to the Huns is their lawlessness. Periodically they strike, and break out into desperate violence. The *Dispatch* says that the negroes respect authority, and as they can be obtained in large numbers it is no longer necessary to import the worst class of aliens.

It is claimed that the negroes can earn higher wages in Pennsylvania than they can make in the south, and this inducement, it is thought, will draw them to that state, as soon as they find out that they are wanted there.

How do our white laboring men relish this proposition of the Republican Pittsburg *Dispatch*, to have negro laborers crowd them out? It was from the same political side that the Huns and Italians were brought here.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

THE NEWS.

A. K. Hamilton, of the Hadfield Company, of Milwaukee, has commenced action against the Menominee Falls Stone Company and the Menominee Falls Quarry Company to compel them to deliver their property to him, the claim being made that the quarries in Waukeska county owned by these companies, properly belong in the assets of the Hadfield Company, and that they were fraudulently conveyed to the corporation named.——Adolph Sutro, of California, says he is going to erect a million dollar hotel on his property at the Clig House. He intends to make it an ideal summer resort, and will commence operations when his new electric road to the beach is completed.——Meyer T. Cohen, a Boston tailor, was swindled out of $6,500 by a stranger, who sold him a lot of stuff which he represented to be gold dust.——At Perth Amboy, N. J., the postoffice was robbed of over $2,000 in money and stamps.——The large factory of the Berg Company, manufacturers of fertilizers at the corner of Russell and Bath Streets, Kensington, near Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $60,000.——A scaffold suspended under the roof of the Erie Depot train shed in Jersey City fell, and six of the eight men at work upon it were hurled to the station platform beneath. Two of the men succeeded in catching hold of one of the roof girders and were thus able to save themselves. The men who fell were all seriously injured, one fatally.

An overturned oil stove in the counting room of the Newburyport, Massachusetts, car shops set fire to the main building of the plant on Merrimac street. Loss, $125,000. Engineer James Lynott, of Staunton; Fireman Elmer Scull, of Moscow; Fireman Wm. Hosey, of Binghamton, were killed by a collision on the rail at Foster, Pa.——Just before the arrival of the midnight train on the branch road from Kingston Junction, at Kingston, Canada, three mail bags containing the Kingston mail were cut and all their contents taken.——At Phillipsburg, Pa., a Hungarian was picked up near Colorado Mine No. 3, and taken to the hospital. He stated that he had been attacked by some unknown parties. After making this statement he became unconscious and died.——Two robbers shot and mortally wounded one man, and seriously wounded another while attempting to burglarize a house in Mahoney City, Pa.——A jury in Trenton, N.J., awarded George Spencer $12,000 against the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Road, for injuries received in a railroad accident.——Ex-Mayor Harry White, of Seattle, Washington, confessed that he was interested in a gambling place, and that he should have been impeached.

Martin Palaja, thirteen years of age, shot Annie Kamantowski, six years old, in Grand Rapids.——Three men were killed and one was fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Beach Creek Railroad, near Peele, Penna. The men were found to have been burglars.——Alfred Merritt, ex-president of the Duluth, Mesaba and Northern Railroad, has brought suit in Duluth, Minn., against John D. Rockefeller and F. T. Gates, of New York, charging them with fraud and misrepresentation in securing a consolidation of the Mesaba Range iron mines. He asks judgment against the defendants for $1,226,400.——The eighty employes of the cutting department of the Standard Pearl Button Company struck in Detroit in remonstrance against the employment of John Bell as foreman, to succeed William Stevenson. Bell, it is said, was formerly a foreman in a prison shop at Chester, Ill.——By the explosion of the boiler in A. T. Kreep's saw-mill, a mile from Parkersburg, W. Va., the building was destroyed and two men killed.——Dr. Robert E. Peterson, of Philadelphia, whose only daughter is the widow of George W. Childs, died at Asbury Park, at the age of eighty-two years.——Arthur Meyer, the driver of a California stage coach, was shot and killed by a highwayman.——Judge Foster, at Topeka, decided against the Santa Fe Railroad directors in the United States Court. The decision was on the point of law raised by directors' attorneys that the court had no jurisdiction, the plaintiffs being residents of other states.

John A. Nightingale, a wealthy retired business man, died suddenly in Easton, Pa., from paralysis, aged eighty years. The deceased was a native of Quincy, Mass., and a descendent of one of the most prominent families in that state.——J. D. Roe, of Dayton, Newton county, Mo., fired four shots at Ed McAlester in Webb City, slightly wounding him in the neck. He then shot himself through the head, causing instant death. He was to have been married to a Miss Martha Ford, but became insanely jealous of McAlester. The shooting took place in the presence of Miss Ford, who is now prostrated.——Frank Klein and Otis Savage were arrested in The Dalles, Oregon, for robbing the Pacific Express Company's office. Klein confessed, and a part of the plunder was recovered.——Adam Aberle was instantly killed in Buffalo by a blow with the fist struck by John Liske. The men quarreled in a saloon and then fought. Liske, who is a plasterer, struck Eberle, a barber, a vicious blow over the heart.——Thomas M. Burke, of South Beach, Staten Island, who, on August 15, caused the death of Fred Bergman, his son-in-law, by means of a trapgun set at Burke's hut, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. By advice of his counsel, Burke pleaded guilty to a charge of manslaughter.

TRAIN WRECKER CONFESSES.

A Private Detective Causes a Sensation in the Trial of a California A. R. U. Man.

The trial for murder of S. G. Worden, at Woodlawn, one of the five A. R. U. men under arrest for having caused the railroad accident which resulted in the death of Engineer Clark and four United States soldiers during the recent strike, developed a sensation.

C. J. Stillwell, a private detective, testified to an alleged confession which was produced in Worden's handwriting, in which he confessed complicity in the crime and implicated the other men arrested. Worden in his statement says the train wreckers were given the dynamite which they used to shatter the bridge by Compton, a member of the Mediation Committee.

Worden also makes the somewhat remarkable statement that he hired a carriage and drove with the train wreckers almost to the bridge but he left them and returned to Sacramento before they began their work of destruction.

THE CZAR IS DEAD.

Russia's Autocratic Ruler Succumbs to Disease.

HIS COUNTRY IN MOURNING.

Nicholas II. Will Reign in His Stead—Neither the Politics or the Peace of Europe Will Be Seriously Affected.

Alexander III, Czar of Russia, died at 2.15 o'clock in the afternoon at Livadia.

The first news of the death of his Majesty was posted shortly before 8 o'clock. A quarter of an hour later a salute of guns from the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul confirmed the sad news. Later a telegram stated that the Czar was quite conscious when he took his last sacrament at 10 o'clock. The members of the council of the empire and other high officials, both civil and military, and many private citizens assembled at 10 o'clock in the Cathedral of Montebello where a solemn mass was said for the repose of his Majesty's soul.

THE EMPEROR'S LAST HOURS.

Since Tuesday, when the doctors informed the Czar that there was no longer room for hope, his Majesty composedly waited for the end, attending to necessary state and family affairs in the short intervals of consciousness and freedom from pain. These were necessarily brief, the doctors having had recourse to sedatives to procure sleep and allay pain.

On Wednesday the Czar was still able to be taken to a window of the palace, whence he gazed out upon the country he loved so well as to earn for himself the appellation of the "Peasant Czar." The night passed with an aggravation of all the symptoms and a continuous distressing cough. The doctors and the Czarina remained in attendance upon him throughout the night.

The morning broke with rain and wind and heavy clouds and the weather much colder. As the day advanced the weakness increased so rapidly that the Czar himself, still conscious, recognized that he could live only a few hours. He expressed a desire to receive the sacrament, which was administered to him by Court Chaplain Yanisheff and Father Ivan in the presence of the whole family.

A BLESSING ON HIS CHILDREN.

The Czar then conversed long and earnestly with Father Ivan, concluding by asking his family to again gather round him. He spoke to each member separately, and at the greatest length with the Czarina. He blessed all his children present. The scene was one of deep pathos, all being in tears. All this time he was sitting up in an arm-chair. After taking leave of his family he grew gradually weaker, and his voice become so indistinct that it was scarcely audible.

About noon a convulsive fit of coughing was followed by a slight rally. Thence until the end the Czar remained quiet, seemingly free from pain. At 2.15 he heaved a deep sigh and breathed his last in the arms of the Empress, who then broke down with the weight of her grief. The doctors fear the results of reaction upon her already exhausted system.

The body will probably be laid for a couple of days in the palace chapel. The arrangements that will be made for the funeral are still unknown.

THE NEW CZAR.

An imperial decree announcing the accession to the throne of the Grand Duke Nicholas (the Czarewitch) is expected to arrive from Livadia in a few days.

The theatres and restaurants were closed but the streets were busy as usual. Crowds stood about the places where the bulletins from Livadia have been posted, reading the official announcement of His Majesty's death.

It is reported that the populace of Moscow, indignant at what they believe to be the malpractice of Dr. Zacharin in the case of the Czar, wrecked the doctor's house in that city.

Shortly after 4 o'clock the members of the palace guard were marshaled in the square in front of the palace chapel for the ceremony of swearing allegiance to the new Czar. They were the first to take the oath. The Grand Duke was the next to swear allegiance, and they were followed in the order of precedence by the high court functionaries, court officials, military officers and civil officials.

AT THE RUSSIAN LEGATION.

The announcement of the Czar's death brought profound grief to the Russian legation at Washington. Aside from the veneration which Russians hold for their Emperor, it was a personal sorrow to Prince Cantacuzene, who had, before coming to this country, been brought in close personal relations with the Czar and had enjoyed an association with the imperial family. The following cable from the minister of foreign affairs was received:

"*St Petersburg*, Nov. 4.—It has pleased our Lord to recall to Him our much beloved sovereign. Emperor Alexander the Third died at Livadia the 20th of Octobre, (1st November) at 2.15. GIERS."

Prince Cantacuzene was loath to talk publicly at such a time of his country's bereavement. He said history in time would pay its just tribute to the merits of Alexandria III. He had given Russia what she most needed, peace and quiet. For ten years there had been nothing heard of nihilism except in the inspired attacks of malicious persons. The Emperor had gone freely among the people, unguarded and unattended. He was in the habit of driving with the Czarina in a low, open sleigh through the public streets. The sentiments of affection of the Russian people toward the Emperor constituted a protection much stronger than police protection could afford. The previous Emperor had been guarded by police, and yet he met assassination, while the late Emperor moved openly among his people until he died amid their universal grief.

The President's message of condolence to the Russian government will be transmitted to Minister Breckinridge, at St. Petersburg.

ALEXANDER III., CZAR OF RUSSIA.

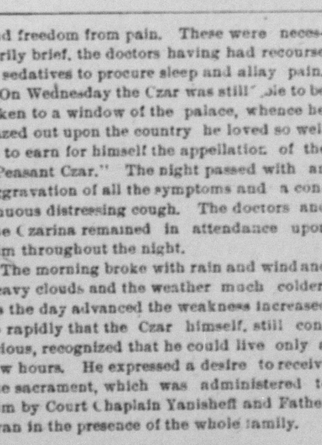
THE STORY OF ALEXANDER III.

Alexander Alexandrovitch was the second son of Alexander II. and of Princess Maria, daughter of the late Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, and was born March 10, 1845. The eldest boy, Nicholas Alexandrovitch, died at Nice, in 1865. He is said to have been a miracle of goodness and cleverness. Nicholas was tall and slender, and as handsome as his grandfather. His countenance had a charm of expression which captivated everyone.

He was the pet of his mother, of the whole court, and of the nation. General sorrow followed his death. The Russian people erected a temple in their hearts to his memory, and greeted the ukase which declared Alexander Alexandrovitch his successor to the title of Czarevitch with clear tokens of dissatisfaction.

Alexander III., when he became the heir to the throne at the age of 20, had all the odds against him. The nation disliked him. Like all the grand dukes of Russia not destined to sit on the throne, his education was exclusively military. It was a serious obstacle to his becoming a good sovereign. He had no scientific instruction and no knowledge of foreign languages except French. Of politics and sciology he new next to nothing. He was inclined to a life of pleasure rather than one of labor. To acquire the necessary qualifications for his new calling was a serious task. He was obliged at once to enter upon the duties of a crown prince. He had a seat in the council of state. He was forced to take an interest in executive affairs and in questions of public policy, and to show by deeds and words that he was endowed with as much judgment as his lamented brother.

Alexander had married on November 9, 1866, Maria Dagmar, daughter of King Christian IX, of Denmark, being the first of his house for many years who had married outside of Germany. It may have been accident that caused the selection of other than a German princes for the wife, but taken into consideration with his later acts it seems to prove that his more recent pronounced aversion to the Teutons showed itself by this marriage.



THE CZAREWITCH.

THREE KILLED.

An Inhuman Crime Committed in Upper Luzerne.

BUILDING BLOWN TO ATOMS

Dynamite Placed Under the Center and the Four Corners—Sixty Persons Lived There.—A Battery Supplied the Fatal Spark.

A large Hungarian boarding-house at Laurel Run, Luzerne county, Pa., was blown up by dynamitards at 3 o'clock in the morning. Three of the inmates were killed outright, four fatally injured and half dozen seriously hurt.

Twenty-four sticks of dynamite were placed under the building, each being about nine inches long and weighing about half a pound. A wire connected the sticks with a battery, situated about fifty yards away. When the signal was given and the current turned on only about a half a dozen of the sticks exploded. They were sufficient, however, to completely wreck the building, not a beam or plank of which was left standing.

Several of the inmates who occupied beds in the upper floor were hurled 50 feet in the air. Some of them escaped fatal injuries by alighting in the trees near by. Half dazed by fear and sleep, they managed to hold on to the limbs until they recovered their senses and were able to reach the ground.

A track-walker, who arrived on the scene shortly after the explosion, says some of the injured were in the trees; others were lying on the ground and under the debris of the wrecked building.

One of the boarders who escaped injury made his way to a neighboring shanty and awoke the inmates. Blankets and bedding were carried to the scene and the injured made as comfortable as possible.

At daylight the officials of the Lehigh Valley Railroad were notified, and a special train with a number of physicians was hurried to the scene. The doctors dressed the wounds of the injured, who were taken to the hospital in Wilkesbarre.

The boarding boss says he is at a loss as to what prompted the dastardly deed. As far as he knows, he has no enemies in the world. Some of the boarders think the motive was robbery, as several of them were known to have considerable money in their possession. If this was the object of the fiends, it is plain why they placed so much of the explosive under the building. They wanted to kill every person in the place to get the plunder and then escape detection.

One of the wounded men says immediately after the explosion he saw four strange men running down the roadway leading to the village of Miners' Mill. They carried lanterns. While he lay on the ground another stranger approached him and rifled his pockets. He also cut the belt which encircled his waist and carried it away. Another of the injured gives it as his opinion that the men seen on the ground after the explosion were tramps.

The dynamitards used Pittsburg dynamite, which fact may lead to their discovery, as dynamite of that character is used by the railroad contractors, whose tool-house is near the scene. The house had been broken open and a new battery taken out. An old battery was found near by. The supposition is that the latter would not work and a new one was necessary.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

President Cleveland Reviews The Continued Blessings Accorded the Nation.

President Cleveland issued the customary Thanksgiving proclamation as follows:

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

The American people should gratefully render thanksgiving and praise to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe who has watched over them with kindness and fostering care during the year that has passed; they should also with humility and faith supplicate the Father of all mercies for continued blessings according to their needs, and they should by deeds of charity seek the favor of the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

Therefore I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November, instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed by all the people of the land.

On that day let our ordinary work and business be suspended, and let us meet in our accustomed places of worship and give thanks to Almighty God for our preservation as a nation, for our immunity from disease and pestilence, for the harvests that have rewarded our husbandry, for a renewal of national prosperity and for every advance in virtue and intelligence that has marked our growth as a people.

And with our thanksgiving let us pray that these blessings be multiplied unto us, that our national conscience may be quickened to a better recognition of the power and goodness of God, that in our national life we may clearer see and closer follow the path of righteousness.

And in our places of worship and praise, as well as in the happy reunions of kindred and friends, on that day, let us invoke Divine approval by generously remembering the poor and needy. Surely He who has given us comfort and plenty will look upon our relief of the destitute and our ministration of charity as the work of hearts truly grateful and as proofs of the sincerity of our thanksgiving.

Witness my hand and the seal of the United States on the first day of November in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-four, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and nineteenth. GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President:
W. C. GRESHAM,
Secretary of State.

NUMBERS of the leading English and foreign anarchists are vacating their haunts in London and the majority are proceeding singly to America to escape the incessant harrassing of the police.

SHELLS TO PIERCE SHIPS.

Experiments Made at Indian Head—The Hurst Gun Tried.

A series of interesting tests of shells that will penetrate ships having thin armor and then burst inside was begun at the Indian Head Proving Ground. The Navy Departments contemplates purchasing several hundred of these shells for the big battle ships and for this purpose invited five firms making shells to submit samples. Two of them, one made by the Wheeling Sterling Company and the other by the Midlave Steel Company, were tried. Both were fired with a velocity of 975 feet against a 7-inch nickel steel plate and both went through the plate and backing and into the earth. They were recovered comparatively uninjured. Commodore Sampson, chief of the Ordnance Bureau, says the tests showed that both were excellent projectiles.

Another charge was fired from the Hurst gun. The powder charge of 184 pounds was the largest yet used, and the velocity the projectile attained was 2452 feet and a minimum pressure of 15 8-10 tons. This is about 300 feet greater than the velocity obtained from an ordinary gun of similar caliber, although part of the increased velocity. Commodore Sampson says, may have been due to the fact that the tail of the projectile which weighs about 100 pounds, was broken off. This was the case with the two projectiles fired from this gun last week, and the department will make some steel projectiles before further tests are conducted.

GREAT FLOODS IN FRANCE.

Enormous Damage Over a Wide Stretch of Territory—Loss of Life.

The heavy rains of the last few days have caused floods in the north of France. In the departments of Pas de Calais and the Nord thousands of acres are under water. Many villages have been rennered uninhabitable and hundreds of peasants have been driven from their farms. In the neighborhood of Lille, Turcoing, and Armentiers the water is three feet deep. The factories in Roubaix and other industrial towns have been stopped by the rising flood. Their looms are idle and nearly 100,000 operatives are out of work. Many miles of railroad tracks have been undermined or submerged and trains are run only with great irregularity. In the Valley of the Meuse hundreds of cattle have been killed and bridges and barns near the banks have been swept away.

The floods have destroyed the best crops around Dunkirk and have done enormous damage to other farm crops. Courtrai and Mouscrou are partly under water. Several cases of drowning have been reported on both sides of the Belgian frontier.

TWO FREIGHT WRECKS.

Three Men Killed in Pennsylvania and Three Hurt in Ohio.

A disastrous freight wreck occcurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Corydon Station, in which three men were killed and a score or more injured, some seriously.

A construction train, having on board about forty laborers, pulled up near Corydon and stopped to take on more workmen. While the freight was at a standstill a fast freight in charge of E. W. Stout, engineer, and William Rich, conductor, crashed into the work train.

The trainmen escaped by jumping. Several cars were wrecked and in the crash John McNulty, Stephen Danly and Frank Stone, all of Bristol, were caught and instantly killed.

Of the twenty or more who were injured nearly all also live in Bristol. Three or four are so badly hurt that they may die from their injuries.

All of the Bristol physicians were summoned to the scene of the wreck, and after attending to the wounds of the injured sent some to Bristol and the others to the Philadelphia Hospital.

LIMA, OHIO—The fast freight, west bound, on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad was run into from the rear by freight No 77 in a dense fog just east of the Ottawa river bridge. Six cars were thrown down an enbankment and wrecked.

One gondola loaded with coke caught fire and was consumed. Brakeman Frank Ferris, Engineer John Kohler, Fireman W. D. Rhodes, all of Fort Wayne, were injured seriously, but not fatally. Loss $40,000.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Rewards Offered by the Postoffice Department for Conviction of Felons.

The postmaster General has issued the rewards for the detection, arrest and conviction of highway mail robbers and post office burglars during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895.

First—One thousand dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person in any United States court on the charge of robbing the mails while being conveyed in any mail car attached to a railroad train.

Second—The sum of $500 for arrest and conviction on the charge of robbing the mails being conveyed over any post route other than a railway and who wounds the carrier of the mail.

Third—Two hundred and fifty dollars for the arrest and conviction on the charge of attempting to rob the mails being conveyed over any post route and who assaults or threatens the person carrying the mail.

Fourth—From $100 to $200 for arrest and conviction of any person on the charge of breaking into a postoffice and stealing therefrom.

All rewards must be claimed within six months from the date of conviction the offender.

SNOWSTORMS OUT WEST.

Winter Setting in Early in Nebraska and Iowa.

A severe snow storm has prevailed througout Nebraska. It is quite general, reports showing snow at a number of towns throughout the State. In the extreme northern portion of the State stock is said to be suffering, though elsewhere the snow is melting rapidly and the weather is moderating.

SIOUX CITY, Ia.—Snow has been falling over nearly all of South Dakota and Northwestern Iowa. At Vermillion the snow resembles an old-fashioned blizzard.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

State Treasurer Jackson reports cash on hand in the several depositories at the close of October, amounting to $4,844,797.07.

Pittsburg police arrested the officers of a co-operative association on the complaint of stockholders who charge conspiracy to defraud.

Two miners were drowned by a sudden rush of water in an old mine slope at Nanticoke.

Albert Finger, a young man living in Honeybrook, met with a terrible accident while gunning for rabbits. While reloading his gun at a point about three miles from his home the contents of one barrel of the fowling piece was preliminary discharged, and the heavy load of shot blew one of his thumbs off, tore a portion of his stomach away and finally lodged in his chin and neck. Although his wounds are of a fatal nature, at last accounts young Finger was still alive.

The usual number of gunning accidents occurred at the opening of the shooting season near Oxford. Kelso Slack was shot in the leg by Edward Burberow, east of Oxford. Edward Boyd was shot in the head. Clem Dutton, of Lower Oxford, was shot in the face.

Subscription lists were opened at Pittsburg for the $100,000 guarantee fund to be used in preliminary work on the projected Ohio and Lake Erie Ship Canal. J. E. Shaw, of the Chamber of Commerce, will receive the subscriptions. The smallest amount that will be received is $50, and subscribers will receive non-assessable canal company stock to the amount of five times their subscription upon the organization of the company.

In his suit against Lawyer Frank J. O'Connor, instituted at Ebensburg, General D. H. Hastings claims $50,000 damage.

Congressman Hines sued the Hazleton "Sentinel" for $100,000 damages for libel at Wilkes-Barre.

Three men were killed at Foster Station by a collision between the Buffalo express and a coal engine on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.

Chester County farmers are angry over the action taken by the Philadelphia Board of Health in regard to the milk supply.

Luzerne County Commissioners have offered a reward of $1,000 for the arrest of the persons who blew up a boarding shanty near Wilkes-Barre, causing the death of three people.

General D. H. Hastings has begun a suit in the Cambria County Courts against Frank J. O'Connor on the charge of slander.

Congressman Howard Mutchler was arrested at Easton and held in bail for court, charged with libeling Hon. H. J. Reeder.

Two horses of the many that have been attacked with influenza in Pittsburg, recently committed suicide. One of them was owned by George McCutcheon, of the East End. The animal had been suffering greatly from the swelling on its neck. In the evening it ran out of the enclosure near the stable and jumped in a sewer ditch which had been dug in the street. The horse deliberately jumped into the ditch and rubbed its neck on a sharp piece of iron used as a support for the plank sides of the ditch. After cutting several veins the horse bled to death.

About the same time in the evening an old white horse was seen passing up Wilmot Street, in Oakland. It went to the edge of a stone wall and jumped over the wall, rolling into the hollow one hundred feet below, breaking its neck. It had also suffered from influenza.

By an explosion of dynamite under a boarding-house near Wilkes-Barre three people were killed, six probably fatally wounded and several others seriously injured.

An extra freight on the Pennsylvania Railroad crashed into a workmen's train at Croyden Station, killing three persons and wounding twenty others.

War veterans of Centre county are indignant over the effort being made in other parts of the State to erect a monument to War Governor Curtin at Harrisburg.

Colonel Colt, who commanded the Ohio National Guards that fired on the lynchers a Washington Court House, was located in Pittsburg. He had been in hiding since October 19.

At an early hour the other morning in the vicinity of Peale a disastrous wreck of a freight train occurred, in which three men were killed outright and two or three others were badly injured. The killed were sleeping in a box car when the wreck occurred. A broken axle was the cause of the disaster.

While services were in progress some malicious persons attempted to fire the Lahaska Methodist Church, Rev. Joseph W. Hudson, pastor, fives miles east of Doylestown, by starting a bon fire in main of the front entrance to the building. The light shining through the transom over the door attracted the attention of the congregation and the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. Several attempts have been made to destroy the property.

The flaw in the marriage license law which makes it inoperative until 1895 was used to defend a man accused of perjury in Pittsburg.

Boss Belakavich is suspected of causing the Luzerne County dynamite outrage for the purpose of robbery. English speaking workmen are believed by some to have blown up the Huns.

A big coal deal was made at Hazleton, whereby the two Jeansville collieries became the Lehigh Valley Coal Company's property.

Rev. Thomas Chapman, of Pittsburg, is accused of fraudulently managing the estate of Mrs. Annie Hinds, of Richmond, Va.

AFTER THE COOK GANG.

Five of the Desperadoes Captured—In Pursuit of the Other Robbers.

Captain Charles Bock, commanding a squad of twenty Indian police, has just arrived in Wagoner, I. T., having in captivity "Joe" Johnson, "Mose" Price, "Dick" Reinolds, "Jim" Bates and Leon Perry, five of the members of the Cook gang, captured by him. The officer surprised the outlaws in camp and had them covered with Winchesters before the robbers could get their guns. The capture was made without a shot being fired.

Captain Bock reports the rest of the gang in this vicinity, and after escorting his prisoners to Fort Gibson will return and renew his efforts to capture the ringleaders.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

He lived to show that wit may be
Divinely kind, divinely wise;
That looking on earth's misery,
The clearest are the kindliest eyes.

And when Death came to find our friend—
As loth to do the world such wrong—
He took his tenderest way to end
At once his service and his song.
—H. C. Bunner, in Puck.

The Old Coach Dog.

"That dog said Silas!"

"No."

"Yes, he spoke it just as plainly as I do now. I taught him to say that word when I was a young man, and used to go hunting in the woods around the marshes. He said Silas, and no word ever fell on my ears that has given me such cause for gratitude as that. He was an old coach dog. I drove the stage between Boston and the cape before I went West. He used to lie under the leather boot to guard the mail bags."

It was Thanksgiving Eve. My good grandfather had asked that we should all relate the incident of our lives that had given us the greatest cause for thankfulness. Each had related some remarkable incident, except Uncle Silas, the stage driver and prospector. I glanced towards him as the firelight fell on his kindly face, and asked him the same question. His answer startled the company, though the events to which he referred were not new to me. I had heard him relate many times at huskings and on long winter evenings his story of the speaking coach dog, or, as he was accustomed to name it, "The Window in the Woods;" others called it "The Phantom Inn." The story in part was told in old newspapers and on red settles forty years ago.

"Silas," said I, "tell us the story of the dog that said 'Silas!' It will be new to the company."

"The story of the 'Window in the Woods?' Maybe, they do not care to hear it. Some folks do, and then some folks don't—some folks say it makes 'em lie awake when the shutters bang."

The company eagerly demanded the tale.

It was a strange room. In one corner were bushel baskets heaped with corn. Uncle Silas shelled corn as he said "form company," on other than holiday or Sunday evenings. Over the corn baskets were strings of dried apples, pumpkins and red peppers. Near the fireplace were rennets for cheese, and under the rafters were candle poles. The fireplace revealed great forestcks, apple tree wood, which made an especially hot fire, and was used on Thanksgiving eves and at special times. Apples in rows were toasting on the hot hearth. The family consisted of an old couple, named White, and their sons and sons' wives and children from towns near Boston, and a few invited guests.

There had been a nut-cracking after Thanksgiving dinner, followed by a merry-making, at which an old New England drollery had been sung to Silas' fiddle. This old song was called "Uncle Jeddediah," and represented the happy arrival of guests from Boston, and the chorus was sung amid a most lively bobbing of heads.

Oh, won't we have a merry time?
Oh, won't we have a merry time?
Polly, put the kettle on
And we'll all take tea!

Uncle Silas caught up his chair and lifted it in the jumping way of the old Colonial times to a place nearer the fire. A shutter banged and he cast his eyes mysteriously towards the window. The room grew very still.

"The clouds are scudding over the moon," he began. "The wind is rising—I can hear it in the tops of the trees. Many's the time I have gone down to Greenharbor in the old stage coach on nights like this, and leaped from the seat and snatched the mail bag from the boot, and when I said 'Silas,' there would creep out of the boot that old coach dog.

"That dog was given to me by a sailor who was about to go to sea from the old North River. He was a pup then. I never knew a dog that seemed to think so much of his master as that dog did of me. His eyes were never off me. I taught him a number of tricks, such as to stand up on his hind legs and beg, which he did by utteriug a sharp, pitiful cry. While begging one day he made a sound like 'Silas.' I repeated it, and he uttered it again. After that I would hold back from him his food until he had made that sound. 'Say Silas,' I would say, and after a time he would utter the word, or what sounded like it. In time he would rise on his hind legs, shake his fore paws, and say 'Silas' whenever he wanted food. I was very proud to have him call me by name, and I had him do it whenever I met my friends. He became a kind of neighborhood wonder, and was called the talking dog.

"The old stage coaches had great leather boots that covered the driver's legs, and in cold and stormy days could be raised so high as to protect nearly the whole body. Many a time have I driven my horses, protected from the rain or snow by the boot. Under the boot I carried the mail bags, and such packages as we to-day send by express. The mail coach was sometimes robbed, when the boot was known to carry valuables. I carried my own money in a large wallet, in a side pocket of a great gray coat, and money for others in the same way. I drove the stage for ten years, but I was never molested or robbed. And in those ten years my dog Silas always slept at my feet among the mail bags.

"While I was driving the stage, free, healthy and happy, and feeling as though I was running the new world, there was some strange things that happened in the old Dedham woods. Several travelers who had gone through these woods at night had met with strange adventures. They had seen a window and a light in a lonely place, a little distance from the way, and heard the ringing of a bell like a supper bell. Two of them had turned in towards the window, but as they attempted to approach it, it seemed to draw back into the heart of the woods. After walking toward it for a considerable distance it seemed to them no nearer, and they had become alarmed and suddenly turned and fled, believing it to be a ghost. One traveler, who had entered the road at dusk, had never been heard of again.

"After these events, anyone who saw the window at night took to his heels, and at last few persons would go through the woods after dark, except in a carriage or in company. No one riding in a carriage had ever seen the mysterious window, but one man riding there alone had been attacked by an unknown person and robbed. The Dedham woods began to have a bad reputation, but the dark events that had happened there were assigned to ghosts, and the vanishing window and light were spoken of as the 'Phantom inn that traveled away.' I sometimes made a side tour through the Dedham woods, and I used to be warned to beware of the phantom inn. I used to answer such warnings by speaking to the dog and saying:

"'We are not alarmed, are we, Silas? Speak, dog!' And the dog would rise up in the air and shake his paws and say sharply, 'Silas!'

"Was I ever afraid when riding alone in the old Dedham woods? I always speak plainly, and I must say that I sometimes was. A sort of a shadow of a fear would come over me. I never believed in ghosts or haunted houses after my early years. Yet a superstitious nature clings to me. It has often made me feel creepy, until I stopped to reason. It stands to reason that dead folks don't appear with leather boots on, and hats and buttons and clothes woven in looms.

"The Dedham woods used to be a lonely place. It is most farms now. They stretched then away towards the coast. There were no towns like Hyde Park then; no Ponkapong with villas; no costly summer homes. They had a woodsy smell in fall, and the air was full of the odor of sassafras in spring. The crows had nests in great groves of pine trees that looked like islands amid the white birches and oaks. The sunlight spaces between the trees were full of bluejays that would eye the coach with outstretched necks. I can seem to see them now. The Indian pipe used to grow by the wayside, and back of it wild roses and green brakes and clematis, which bloomed and feathered late. In the fall the fringed gentians lined the ponds and dotted the cranberry meadows. The horses liked to slack up in summer and walk under the cool shadows of the trees.

"The sun glinted as it were through the bowery trees, and the locusts sang in the oak tops on mellow August days. The air was full of greenness, light and bird songs. Many's the time I've rattled the coach over that detour from the main way.

"Oh, those were lonely roads in winter. The winds used to whistle like this—woo-oo-oo. Just as though they were spinning—woo-oo-oo. They seemed to catch the spirit of the sea, which was not many miles away—woo-oo-oo; like that.

"People began to move away to York State. They called it 'up country' then. The Mohawk Valley seemed as far away at that time as the prairies do now. I had a good offer to go to Albany and take a stage route from there to Buffalo. I caught the 'up country' fever, and resolved to go. I may seem weak, but one of my greatest regrets on parting was that I would have to leave my old friend Silas, the coach dog, at Greenharbor, and I might never see him again.

"One day as I was stopping at the old Scituate Inn, just before setting out for Albany, I met a stranger there. He called himself Searle. I shall never forget the eyes of that man. There seemed to be a hidden spirit, not himself, looking through them. They remined me at once of the traveling window and light or the phantom inn.

"But Silas, the dog—I never met such a mystery as when the dog's eyes first met those of that man. It used to be said in Old New England times that dogs would see ghosts coming and start up and howl, before people could see them. That dog seemed to see something mysterious in that man's eyes.

"He leaped into the air when Searle appeared and said 'Silas.'

"He then shook all over, dropped on his feet and ran round and round me, whining in a fearful tone. It seemed as though he must have seen Searle somewhere before, mysteriously, in some out of the way place. What did it mean? I have thought of it a hundred times—what did it mean?

"'Going up the country, I hear,' said Searle.

"'Yes, I have concluded to take the Albany route,' said I. 'There is more money in it.'

"'Goin' to take your dog here along with you? He's a fine one.'

"'No,' said I, 'I'll have to go by the way of New York, and up the river to Albany, and I must leave him behind. If I were going by the way of Springfield I would take him along. I set a store by that dog.'

"'Don't want to sell him, do ye?'

"There came a strange light into the man's eyes. I cannot describe it. It made me think of the traveling window in the woods again.

"I hesitated.

"'Stranger,' I said at last, where do you live?'

"'Oh, in a lonely place down by the Dedham ponds. They say it's getting dangerous there, and I want a dog. I need one. Say, as you're goin' off, what will you take for him?'

"'I don't know—I wouldn't sell him for anything, if I didn't have to.'

"'I'll give you $10 for him. That is high, but I'm lonely like, and they say them woods are gettin' dangerous. What do you say!'

"'You may have him.'

"I felt somehow that I had done an unworthy thing—that I had sold my dog to an unworthy master. That dog had such a true nature that he would never have tricked me with any act. There is something dark in any moment of life when a man feels that he is false in anything. The Scriptures of a man's inner life are true, and they demand, as in the old Hebrew commandment, that a man shall be sincere even with animals, and keep the golden rule with the brute creation.

"How should I part with Silas? I felt my head ache at the thought of it—the dog had been so faithful. I decided I would have Searle put a rope on his collar, and would leave him in the evening in the office of the inn with him, and so steal away from him unknown. I did so,—and if ever I felt like a coward it was then.

"I never could bear to think of that dog, and yet I could never quite forget him. I used to feel him lying at my feet on the Albany stage.

"Five years passed, when one November day I received a letter at Buffalo from Greenharbor. My old friends, the Whites, had remembered me, and they invited me to spend Thanksgiving with them at Greenharbor. My wife's folks lived in the old town of Dedham, and she urged me to accept the invitation, as she wished to go with me to Dedham. Her folks were getting old—but, poor woman, they outlived her.

"So I secured a driver to take my place for a few weeks and we set out together for Boston and Dedham. One day, late in November, I left my wife among her folks and set out for Greenharbor, intending to walk over to Weymouth, to see some friends and there to take the stage for Marshfield. I had expected to start in the morning and make a day of it, but I was delayed until the afternoon. It was delightful Indian summer weather and I did not 'mind a night walk, as I could rest in Weymouth.

"'Don't stop at the phantom inn,' said my wife as we parted.

"'I shan't stop at no phantom inns,' said I, 'if I expect to reach Randolph to-night, there will be no acorns sprout under my feet.'

"'But,' said my wife's mother, 'they do tell strange stories still about those woods. Are you armed?'

"'Yes, as much as I ever am.'

"'But you used to keep a dog.'

"I stalked away laughing.

"Nightfall overtook me on the border of the old Dedham woods.

"I remember the strange, mysterious feeling that came over me as I entered the shadow of the pines of that lonely road among the skeleton trees. I stopped and looked back. The west was red; corn stacks stood on a hillside farm, and I could hear the merry voices of the huskers. The air seemed hollow and still. As I stood listening there came a vivid impression that somehow I was in the companionship of the old coach dog, as I used to be. I could feel my heart shrink as I recalled how meanly I had treated him, and I eased my conscience with the reflection that I had done as well for him and myself as I could.

"I entered the lonely way, when another strange thing began to haunt me. It was the eyes of Searle. I had never forgotten them. I could almost see them again now. Every rattle in the bushes seemed to bring them back again.

"As I walked along, with a witch-hazel stick for a cane, a great light rose like a fire among the tops of the gray rocks and skeleton trees. It was a full hunter's moon coming up from the sea. After a time it went into a cloud, but the way was still clear. It was almost as still as death.

"Occasionally a rabbit would cross the way; once a white rabbit leaped out before me, and I felt my heart beat, and thought again of the old coach dog, Searle's dreadful eyes and the tales of the phantom inn, at which I used to laugh when I drove the cape stage.

"The way grew more lonely amid the oaks and the russet leaves, savins, pines and rocks. In places the road was strewn with fallen nuts, and at some points with rustling leaves. Once the eyes of a white owl confronted me on a decaying limb—I thought again of Searle.

"Here and there the faint, poisonous odor of the wild dogwood bushes drifted across the cool air; again I met the old familiar scent of the wild grapes which hung over the crevices of rocks and the cidery smell of wild apples. The moonlight fell in rifts as the clouds scudded, driven by some ocean wind along the sky.

"I hurried on, hoping to reach Randolph before midnight, when suddenly I heard a sound that stopped my feet at once and sent a chill over me. It was a hollow tone, like the ringing of a supper bell, such as used to be common in the farmhouses and inns. I looked in the direction of the sound, when I saw a little way from the road a window and a light among the trees. I stopped nervously.

"'Is it imagination?' I asked myself. 'Is it a dream of the old story? Shall I run or turn toward the bell?'

"I was frightened and my heart beat, but I am not a man to run. After hesitating for a few moments, I turned into the wood in the direction of the window and the light, and found a path there, which I began to follow cautiously. I walked to the place where I had first heard the bell and seen the window and the light, but the window and the light were apparently as far away now as when I started from the road. As I watched I could see it move back, but I could hear nothing. I stopped again. The window and the light soon seemed to stop. Should I run? No. I would shout. So I cried out, Hullo!"

"The rocks answered my loud call with many echoes. A startled partridge rose on whirring wings from some wild alder bushes near me. Then all was still, or—did I imagine it?—I thought I could hear the low, piteous, suppressed whine of a dog. The light vanished.

"I knew not what to do. I was unarmed. I went forward very slowly and cautiously, when the path grew soft and the earth began to crumble beneath my feet. I paused and listened.

"A cry pierced the hollow air. How can I describe it. It thrilled every nerve in my body. I can hear it now; it seemed as though all the intensity of a human heart was in it—it said—it shrieked as the cry of some pent-up force—it said—

"'Silas!'

"I knew the voice. It was a warning tone. I knew that dog's tone of warning, I stepped back and listened again.

"I heard a struggle down in the distance. Where was I? It came to me. I was on the border of a ledge of rocks. Below me was a pond. Had I taken a few steps more I would have gone over into the water. I felt that the way led to a false projection over the water. I had been drawn toward a trap to destroy me. I felt the situation then as clearly as I can see it now. My every nerve quivered with terror, but my will grew stronger than ever before. I never knew how strong or how weak I was till then.

"As I stood listening a fearful oath rose from the pond. I will not repeat it. Then all was still. I looked up to the sky. It was the only object that seemed friendly. The clouds parted below the hunter's moon and a wide silvery light swept over the scene. I was surely on a projecting edge of rock or platform over a pond.

"Suddenly I heard a sound in the bushes. It was the patter of feet A dog came bounding out of the ravine toward me. He rose up, springing as it were into the air, shook his paws and cried—I can hear it now—

"'Silas!'

"It was my old coach dog.

"I hurried back to the road, followed by the dog. Was it a dream? What had happened?

"At near midnight I came to my old friend's farmhouse at Randolph and roused the family. Before anyone could speak I pointed to the dog.

"'Tell me, for heaven's sake, what is that?' I cried.

"'That's a dog,' said my old friend, the farmer; 'your old coach dog. What did you think it was? Where did you find him?'

"We went the next morning to the scene of my night's adventure. One of the first things that we saw was the dead body of Searle, floating on the pond.

"The light in the window of the Phantom inn had allured me to the edge of a broad, false precipice, and I was just about to fall over into the pond, when my old coach dog's warning word had saved me. The dog had evidently dragged his dark-minded master over the rocky cliff into the pond.

"Searle had carried the window and light in his hand, and with covered feet had moved back to allure travelers.

"Nothing ever made me so thankful as that one word, Silas, and I never passed a Thanksgiving of such humiliation and gratitude as that which followed in the old house at Greenharbor.

"Silas? Yes, I must answer that question. What became of him? I took him back to Albany with me. He was an old dog then, and used to repeat that word in his distress. He said it more than once on the day that he died."—[St. Louis Republic.

Oil of the Sunflower.

The oil expressed from the sunflower seed is of a light yellow color, and is valued by artists for its fine quality for painting. There is but little use for it, so that it would not pay to go into the business largely. The plant is very prolific, yielding from fifty to 100 bushels of the seed to an acre. A hundred pounds of seed gives thirty-three pounds of the kernels, and these yield twenty-five per cent. of oil. Thus an acre of the flowers may yield about 1,100 pounds of the kernels and 275 pounds of the oil. The oil weighs somewhat less than eight pounds to the gallon. The oil is not the only valuable part of this plant. The yield of leaves, dry, is about 500 pounds to the acre, and they are readily eaten by cattle; the yield of stalks is three to six tons, dry, per acre. The stalks are excellent fuel, and where wood is costly it will pay well to grow this plant—for the seed, to be used for feeding cows, sheep, pigs, or poultry, for the leaves and for the stalks. To produce a full crop rich soil is needed. —[New York Times.

IN PLACE OF COAL.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF NEW RAILROAD DEVICES.

Guarding Against the Operations of Train Robbers.

Developments in the past year or so have almost compelled the adoption of two new ideas by the railroads of the country. These are the substitution of cheap fuel for coal and wood for the locomotives and the protection of the employes and cars from train robbers. Wood is becoming scarcer every year and the forest fires in the west this summer are hastening the end. Coal has always been expensive. The month of October has furnished the details of a successful "hold-up" down in Arizona, the blind baggage car, or, more properly speaking, the car platform next to the locomotive tender, again being the vantage spot for the robbers.

It is now proposed to use oil in locomotives and to protect the engineer and fireman from robbers by doing away with the blind baggage platform and substituting a sort of combination tender and baggage car.

The mode of making steam for railroad locomotives through an oil instead of coal fire is accomplished by placing a steam radiator, the coils of which should be perforated, at the base of the fire box and the feeding of the same with oil. This description, although crude, fully covers the ground minus technical terms.

Of course, there are a hundred and one patents involving this idea of running a locomotive with steam made from an oil fire, but the majority of them are based on the plan of utilizing the present fire box for the flames and the locomotive tender as the reservoir.

As to the advantages of oil-burning locomotives on our railroads, it is stated that they are many. Contemplate, for instance, a hundred-mile ride free from the pesky cinder. That would be the chief comfort derived by the traveling public.

For the railroad corporations, it is claimed, there is a great saving as between the oil and coal and wood. It has been shown that to kindle a fire only one and one-half gallons of oil is required to do what takes one-eighth of a cord of wood. One car load of oil, equaling 6,000 gallons, will kindle as many fires as seventy-one car loads of wood, equaling 500 cords. The difference in the cost of transporting, handling, sawing and storing the wood and oil is saved by the use of the latter. Less space is occupied by the appliances and the material for kindling with oil than is needed for the wood. Oil is always equally efficient at all times, whereas wood, if it is green or wet, will not kindle readily. Wood is more liable to be stolen, there is more risk of fire when it is stored, and as a large number of cars are required to transport it, the danger of wreckage is greater. In the matter of kindling fires oil is therefore cheaper, the appliances are simpler, more convenient, cleaner; much time is saved in getting up steam; wood sparks, which are very liable to start fires, as the record in the Southern States will verify, are not thrown from the chimney, and the annoyance and delay connected with the supply of wood are avoided.

In the matter of coal, after the fire has once been kindled, the record is also greatly in favor of oil. When it is taken into consideration the many thousands of cars of coal that are used annually by the railroad and the transportation of the same to different parts of the road, an easy calculation can be made of the immense saving that must result. To make a run of a hundred miles the large locomotives now being used on passenger trains will eat up about eight tons of coal, at a rough calculation, which is about half a car load. The immense "Hog" engines that haul freight trains will consume fully three times this much, and even after swallowing so much coal sometimes refuse to steam up to the requirements. For the same distance, in the case of a passenger engine, one reservoir filled with oil would suffice and in the freight-hauling service but one renewal of the reservoir would be ample. Therefore, in the matter of transportation we have one car load of oil against eight car loads of coal and seventy-one car loads of wood. The oil flame is much fiercer, and in consequence, steam comes quicker.

The chief objection against using oil for locomotive purposes is the supply. While the supply of oil at present seems adequate for all possible wants, still the proposed use would consume a vast quantity. While it is cheap now, such a great demand would surely increase its price and probably to such an extent as to make it prohibitive. Then, again, all patents are perfect in the eyes of the patentee and the general public until they are proven defective, and one defect, in some cases, is enough to squelch an idea forever.

During the great coal strike last summer the Burlington and Quincy road experimented with oil as a locomotive fuel instead of bituminous coal, which the strike had made scarce and high, so scarce, in fact, that the road had to resort to the expedient of sending the coal to different parts of the road under seal in express cars, for fear a rival road would confiscate it on account of being in the same straits. The experiment proved a great success, both as to the efficiency and economy of oil as fuel, but at the very zenith of success an explosion of the oil on a rapidly moving locomotive covered the cab, engineer and fireman with burning liquid, and demonstrated that a new element of peril was added to the life of an engineer, and, in a slightly less degree to the whole train.

The Pennsylvania and New York Central roads have been experimenting with oil fuel for some time past and have found everything satisfactory but the supply. It is estimated that the use of oil in all the Pennsylvania locomotives would absorb so much of the oil produced as to raise the price very greatly, and make it economically unprofitable to use it. If this is an established fact the general use of oil as a locomotive fuel is, of course, out of the question.

With the rush of train robberies in the West came a great supply of ideas to the Patent Office, all of which guaranteed to protect the engineer's life, and, in some extravagant cases, also claimed to be able to capture the robbers. One of the best of these devices is put forward by a railroad mechanic with an inventive turn of mind, who has been giving his attention to the safety of the men on the engine and in the mail and express cars that form the forward part of every first-class train. This idea, which is covered by a patent issued last spring, is from the car shops of a great Western corporation, and is in the form of a tender provided with a vestibule. One of the principal claims of the device to general acceptance is its efficiency in keeping off train robbers.—[Washington Star.

TEN MINUTES OF TERROR.

Miraculous Escape From 4,000 Stampeded Cattle.

"Yes, we have an aventure now and then out in our country," said Judge Thompson, of Wyoming. "If you'll come out and see us I'll refer you to five or six men whose hairbreadth escapes would fill a book. As for me, I haven't had but one close call worth relating."

"That's the very one I'm after," said the Detroit Free Press interviewer,

"Well, it didn't amount to much as an adventure, I'm afraid, though I'm free to say I never was more frightened for ten minutes. Between what is called the Granite Ridges and Bad Water Creek, in central Wyoming, is a fine cattle range. I was out with a small party last summer prospecting for certain minerals, and had to cross this valley at about the center. There were four of us on horseback, with outfit packed on the three lead mules, and at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon we sighted something to make the hair lift our hats right off our heads."

"Indians or grizzly bears?" queried the scribe.

"Pish! The Indians were all right, and grizzly bears don't wander down into the valleys by daylight. What we sighted was a herd of about 4,000 cattle coming our way, and they were coming as if every critter was carrying 100 pounds of steam. Two or three herds got mixed, and in trying to separate them the boys had started a general stampede. In the old days the buffalos used to be some on the wild rush, but let me tell you that the wild cattle of the West can run a third faster, and when they once get started they will charge a flaming mountain. The front of the herd wasn't over a mile away when we sighted it, and it was no use to run before it, turn back or ride ahead. Our horses were scrub stock and had no speed."

"And there was no convenient grove or rock to shelter you?"

"Not a tree nor a rock for five miles around, but just where we pulled up was a natural ditch about fifty feet long, cut out by the rains. It wasn't over two feet wide by twenty inches deep, but it was our only hope. We slipped off our horses, gave them a slap, and piled into that ditch, face down."

"And the herd passed over you."

"Exactly. I hadn't drawn three long breaths when the front of the herd was at hand. Let me just tell you that I was never so scared in all my born days. Every critter was bellowing, horns clashing, hoofs digging up the soil, and as each one jumped the ditch he caved the dirt in on me. I felt fifty different hoofs scuff my back, and every instant expected to be stepped on. It took the herd only about ten minutes to pass, but the time seemed hours long to me. When the last one had come and gone I was regularly covered in and had to be dug out. Two of the party were stepped on and badly hurt."

"And your horses and mules?"

"Picked up on the horns of the cattle and tossed about and stepped on till they were reduced to pulp. Just cleaned us out as slick as a whistle. If we'd been in our saddles nobody would have recognized us as having once been human beings."

"Seemed like the hand of Providence, didn't it?"

"Of course. That's what we look for and depend upon out in our country. Come out some time and see how the old thing works when we are going to have an avalanche three miles long by a few thousand feet wide."

Transplanting Sponges.

"Sponges will probably be cheaper in the near future," said R. C. Kingsley. "Recently it has been discovered that these animals will grow and flourish when cut up into slips and transplanted. This brings up the old question as to whether sponges are vegetable or animal, and may result in overturning the old-time verdict that they are a lower order of animal life and not vegetable. However this may be, the sponge beds can be increased indefinitely by simply planting small pieces of them, which grow rapidly."—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 8

THE ELECTION.

The victory of the Republicans, on Tuesday, is so heavy that we think their party will break down under the load making Democratic prospects quite hopeful in the future, with good times setting in under the new tariff. The Democratic party is still in power and in good shape to pick itself up for 1896. We have lost some congressmen and other offices, and we have seen years far more gloomy than now and we came out smiling.

The Democratic party has buried a dozen opposition parties and is stronger to-day than ever. Hence Tuesday's defeat need make no Democrat worry unless he is a snowed under candidate and we extend him our sincere sympathy.

The Republicans can not ruin nor rule the country; for any good they may do we shall cheerfully give them credit.

We are sorry the county went Republican, but still we hold all the county offices, and with the creditable house-keeping of the present board of Democratic commissioners, we shall go before the tax-payers with such a creditable showing as to bring back the party to its natural belongings.

We are pleased to observe that Democrats all over take their defeat with a good grace—it proves the faith and vitality of the party remain unimpaired.

THE Democrats around here take their defeat in good humor, only the straight voting Democrats feel indignant at the attempt of some Democrats to trade off Singerly or any part of the ticket, in this boro; the effort is denounced as a small piece of treachery and treason. The trade had reached the extent of ten votes when it was discovered by a few straight Republicans who informed the Democrats of the intended treason in the Democratic camp, and it was headed off. A Democrat found in such work, should be tied to the tail of the registered pug dog William Rifle, and put on exhibition.

The Republicans around here feel good over their victory but we don't find them rejoicing in their old way. The straight Republicans are very angry over detecting some of their fellows in a plot to trade off their candidate John G. Love.

This trading is a penitentiary offense, as the law says no offer of any thing whatever shall be made to gain any vote, hence to offer one vote for another is bribery. The only honorable way to gain votes is by reasoning, a trade is low and cowardly, besides showing bad faith towards the rest of the ticket.

WELL, we Democrats were defeated on Tuesday, but are not crying over it—we still remain in power in the nation, with the president and both houses of congress.

WHO will be Governor, Gen. Hastings or the machine? We will be disappointed, and so will the people, to find the governor elect dominated by the bosses; give us a clean administration, General, and the people will not regret the handsome majority they gave you.

WE do not put out our roosters this time; the weather has changed to cold and it snowed yesterday morning, we could not think of letting the fowls out, and we didn't.

THE calamity howlers would have had one more majority in Philadelphia but their registered pug dog was stricken from the list.

THE calamity in the Republican ranks must have been awful when they actually resorted to registering pug dogs in Philadelphia to make votes for Hastings.

IRA C. MITCHEL rendered some valuable service to the Democracy in telling speeches during the campaign. His speeches are always logical and full of humor.

THE itinerary to be given by the "Pittsburg Times," to the five ministers of the gospel who receive the largest number of votes in the six months ending Dec. 31, has been enlarged by adding to the points originally intended to visit, the following: The Bermuda Islands, the Azores, Grenada and the Alhambra, Algiers, Malta, Constantinople, Athens and Rome.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has received one of the largest stocks of clothing ever received in this part of the state. When you buy from him you get the latest and best to be had for the money. Go and see his stock.

—A complete line of horse blankets from 75 cents up at Boozer Bros.

Individual Cups Used.

The individual communion cups, which have been agitating the religious community for several months past, were used on Sunday in the Fourth Baptist Church, in Philadelphia, and the new system worked most satisfactorily. The solemnity of the sacred service was not in the least impaired, and the tray containing sixty glasses was so neatly and lightly constructed that it could be passed with as little confusion as attended the single cup.

Seven trays, bearing in all 420 glasses, were utilized in the service, and seven minutes were sufficient to serve nearly 100 people by the Baptist method of passing the wine to each communicant sitting in the pews. Each of the seven deacons, bearing a tray, passed rapidly through the assembly, and they were compelled to go a second time to collect the glasses. A considerable saving of time will be made by placing holders on the back of each pew before the next Communion, and the glasses will not be collected until after the services are over.

The manifest improvement in cleanliness of the new service, and the fact that it allows the congregation to hold the wine till all can drink together, as the bread is eaten, made the congregation enthusiastic over the change. Another tray will be added before the next communion, and when the system is perfected in its details it is expected that other churches will rapidly follow suit. A number of visitors were present, and they all expressed their intention of bringing the matter before their respective congregations.

At the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal Church, the individual service was used on Sunday for the second time, with much better results than attended the first. The altar of the church accommodates 35 at a time, and ten silver trays, containing 35 glasses each, were necessary for the congregation. The pastor, Rev. C. E. Adamson, passed the tray around, and after drinking, the communicant placed the cup on the tray. A few of the members still prefer the old way, but they are decidedly in the minority.

State to Claim Championship.

The State College boys will lay claim to the foot ball championship of Pennsylvania if the University of Pennsylvania does not give them a game before the season is over. They know that their team is a strong one, has made a large, if not the largest scores of the season, having defeated Gettysburg College 66 to 0 and Lafayette 72 to 0, and therefore they feel they will be justified in claiming the State championship in view of the fact that their score with Lafayette was nearly triple that of the University with the same team. They, however, are anxious to play the University to settle the championship in the way it should be settled.

Bellefonte's Discretionary Pool Victims.

A considerable sum of money has been lost by residents of Bellefonte through the failure of the different discretionary pool syndicates in Pittsburg. George M. Irwin & Co. notfied all their holders of the fact that they could not pay them back anything. The losses vary from $20 to $1,000 and the total amount is estimated at nearly $5,000.

If a town of the size of Bellefonte can fool away five thousand dollars in pool gambling then it must be flush and its great calamity howler could not have included his own town in his howl all over the state. People who never have any money for legitimate purposes are always flush when a glittering speculation is offered, but never have the stamps when asked to pay an honest bill.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

To Preserve Cut Flowers.

At last our lady readers will find the potato good for something and perhaps now, in its new uses the acreage will need be increased.

A potato is an excellent means of preserving cut flowers. Cut the potato in halves and stick the flowers into small holes bored for the purpose then conceal the potato in a bowl with moss and fern and you will find there is sufficient moisture to keep the flowers fresh for a fortnight.

Prices in the Valley.

Corn is selling at 50 cents; oats 35; wheat 55; apples 40 to 50; dressed pork at 6; turnips at 25; baled hay $10 to $12; labor 75 to $1 per day, mechanics $1.50 to $2; hauling, per day, man and two-horse team, $2.50; farm hands per month $12 to $15; straw $5 per ton.

—A good warm overcoat is necessary this weather and you can get just what you want, and at the right figure too, at Lewins, Bellefonte.

A DOCTOR'S PHILANTHROPY.

Thousands Afflicted by Chronic Catarrh Under Free Treatment.

The first day of November, 1893, Dr. Hartman gave his consent to take charge of the treatment of 10,000 cases of chronic catarrh free of charge. The announcement was at once published in all the leading papers, when the applications came pouring in from every State in the Union. With a large number of clerks and stenographers to assist him, the doctor actually directs the treatment of thousands of cases by correspondence, which costs the patients nothing, except the necessary medicines, which are obtained at the nearest drug-store. To become a patient it is only necessary to send name and address, describe symptoms and minute directions as to diet, sanitary regulations, and other advice will be sent promptly.

Wherever Dr. Hartman is known the name of Pe-ru-na has become a household word. It is safe to say that no medicine in existence is used by so many families as Pe-ru-na. This is especially true of this time of the year, when the people are liable to catarrhal affections, coughs, colds, la grippe, etc. Peruna has cured more cases of chronic catarrh than all other medicines combined. The great majority of those who use it buy the remedy themselves, use it according to directions, not even reporting their case to Dr. Hartman until after they are entirely cured. But now that a limited number of cases can secure the personal attention of Dr. Hartman free of charge, it is not to be wondered at that many prefer to do so. Pe-ru-na never fails to cure catarrh when properly used.

The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio, are sending free to any address a book on chronic catarrh which gives the latest treatment for catarrh, coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, and all other affections of head, throat and lungs.

A Conscientious Chewer.

Steelton has a citizen who has used every branch of chewing tobacco brought to his notice in twenty years, except the "vinco." For this he gives as a reason that the trade mark used on the tobacco is the quotation used by Booth when he shot Lincoln, and he thinks that by using this tobacco he would countenance the dastardly work of the villain.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Thomas F Riley, and the Hon. C. A Faulkner, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 29th day of Oct., 1894, to me directed for holding a Court of Over and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of November, the 23d day of Nov., 1894, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 29th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord, 1894 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JNO. P. CONDO,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Allison Miller, late of Millheim borough, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894,

At two o'clock p. m., all those several messuages tenement and tracts or lots of land situate in the Borough of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz:

One thereof being two adjoining lots of ground on the west side of the turnpike road leading to Brush Valley, said being lots No's 2 and 3 in a plot of building lots laid out along said turnpike road, bounded on the south by lot No. 1; on the west by an alley; on the north by lot No. 4 and on the east by said turnpike road, each lot containing in breadth four rods and in length ten rods. Thereon erected a Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings.

And the other thereof being lot No. 4, bounded on the south by lot No 3, on the west and north by an alley, and on the east by said turnpike road, containing in breadth four perches, and in depth ten perches, erected thereon a good two story Frame Dwelling House, Stable, and other outbuildings

TERMS.—Ten per cent of purchase money on day of sale, one-half, less said ten per cent. on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year with interest to be secured by judgment or mortgage. GEO. S. FRANK,
Administrator.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office, for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday the 28th day of November, A. D., 1894.

1. The account of W. W. Spangler, administrator, b. d. n. c. t. a. of etc of Elizabeth Burkholder, late of Potter twp., deceased.
2. The first and final account of A. A. Dale, guardian of James M. Neff, minor child of John W. Neff.
3. The third and final account of M. D. Rockey, executor of etc., of Jonathan Spangler, late of Miles twp., deceased.
4. The first and final account of Oscar Gilbert, executor of etc., of Maria Swinehart, late of Harris twp. deceased.
5. The first and final account of David L. Kerr, executor of etc., of Michael Ulrich, late of Potter twp., deceased.
6. The account of A. E. Clemson and Sarah A. Glenn executors of etc., of Robert Glenn, late of Ferguson twp. deceased.
7. The account of D S. Keller, sole acting executor of etc., of Margaret Keller, late of Harris township, deceased, as filed by Martha E. R. Keller, executrix of etc, of said D. S. Keller, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of Conrad Lesh, and Lydia Lesh, administrators of etc., of Daniel Lesh, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
9. The account of Jacob Bottorf, administrator of etc., of Conrad Fogleman, late of College twp., dec'd.
10. The first and final account of W. E. Gray, administrator of etc, of J. A. Blair, late of Unionville, dec'd.

G. W. RUMBERGER, Register.

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned on September 27th, 1894, an 18-month old bull, with white spot on forehead, red and white spotted, hole in right ear. Owner is requested to call and prove property and take same away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

G. W. REAM,
Penn Cave.

NOV 3-3t

SPECIAL AD.

For the purpose of telling you about our

LADIES' COATS

AND

.... CAPES ....

AND

Ms ses' and Children's Coats.

We guarantee ours to be the best made, most perfect fitting, best materials used, and most stylish goods that have ever been brought to this market at prices that defy competition, not only in this market but New York and Philadelphia markets.

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING:

Coats Worth	$14.00	Our Price	$10.50
" "	12.00	" "	9.00
" "	10.00	" "	8,50
" "	9.50	" "	7.00
" "	7.00	" "	5.50
" "	6.50	" "	5.00
" "	6.00	" "	4.00
" "	5.00	" "	3.50
" "	3.50	" "	3.00
" "	3.00	" "	2.50

Misses' Coats from 4 years up to 14 years: $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2 00, 2.25, 2.50 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 and 7.00.

We guarantee these prices to be from 50c to $1.00 lower on each Coat than any place in the State.

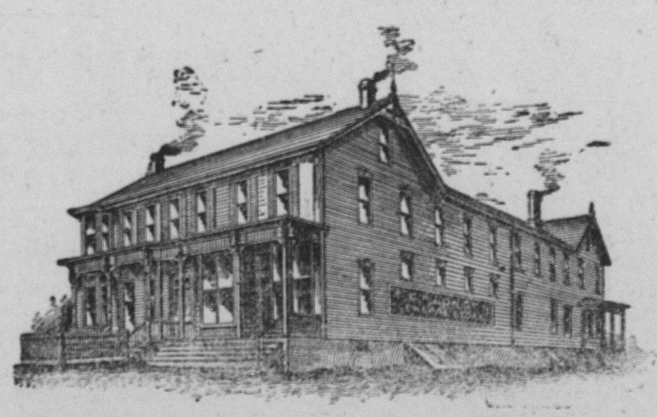
Ladies' Capes trimmed in Fur and other fashionable trimmings: $2.75, 3 00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.75, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00 and $10.00.

The above are all new goods and bought within the last two weeks direct from the largest manufacturers in New York.

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, - - PENNA.

More New Goods!



....NEVER BEFORE....

Was merchandise so cheap as this Fall and our line is now the most complete Winter stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Underwear, Clothing, Ladies' Coats, Boots and Shoes, etc., that will be sold at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

We have received a larger stock than ever before.

It will pay you to come and see it.

Bargains in all departments.

C. P. LONG,

SPRING MILLS, - - PENNA.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

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Farmers'... - : Supplies

And Buyers of Farm Products.....

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

—Dealers in—

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS.

Square Type.

The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. Closely allied is the Spatulated Type, the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability. Both of these types belong to the busy man or woman; and Demorest's Family Magazine prepares especially for such persons a whole volume of new ideas, condensed in a small space, so that the record of the whole world's work for a month may be read in half an hour. The Conical Type indicates refinement, culture, and a love of music, poetry, and fiction. A person with this type of thumb will thoroughly enjoy the literary attractions of Demorest's Magazine. The Artistic Type indicates a love of beauty and art, which will find rare pleasure in the magnificent oil-picture of roses, 16½ x 24 inches, reproduced from the original painting by De Longpré, the most celebrated of living flower-painters, which will be given to every subscriber to Demorest's Magazine for 1895. The cost of this superb work of art was $350.00; and the reproduction cannot be distinguished from the original. Besides this, an exquisite oil or water-color picture is published in each number of the Magazine, and the articles are so profusely and superbly illustrated that the Magazine is, in reality, a portfolio of art works of the highest order. The Philosophic Type is the thumb of the thinker and inventor of ideas, who will be deeply interested in those developed monthly in Demorest's Magazine, in every one of its numerous departments, which cover the entire artistic and scientific field, chronicling every fact, fancy, and fad of the day. Demorest's is simply a perfect Family Magazine, and was long ago crowned Queen of the Monthlies. Send in your subscription; it will cost only $2.00, and you will have a dozen Magazines in one. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Though not a fashion magazine, its perfect fashion pages, and its articles on family and domestic matters, will be of superlative interest to those possessing the Feminine Type of Thumb, which indicates in its small size, slenderness, soft nail, and smooth, rounded tip, those traits which belong essentially to the gentler sex, every one of whom should subscribe to Demorest's Magazine. If you are unacquainted with its merits, send for a specimen copy (free), and you will admit that seeing these THUMBS has put you in the way of saving money by finding in one Magazine everything to satisfy the literary wants of the whole family.

TOWN TOPICS,

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(32 PAGES.) NEW YORK. (THURSDAY.)

Is universally recognized as the most complete weekly journal in the world. Its "Saunterings" columns are inimitable. Its society news, especially of the doings of the **400** of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and *all over the world*, is not equaled by any newspaper. Its Financial Department is authority with all bankers and brokers. Its "Literary Show"—notes on current literature—is by the cleverest of reviewers. Its "Afield and Afloat" makes it the most interesting paper for all lovers of sport—yatching, football, rowing, shooting, fishing, etc. Its "On the Turf" excels all other racing news; its burlesques, poems and jokes are the cleverest. Its stories are by the best writers—among them Amélie Rives, F. Marion Crawford, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, Gilbert Parker, Mary J. Hawker ("Lanoe Falconer,") Barry Pain, Paul Bourget, Rudyard Kipling, Ambrose Bierce, etc., etc., and are, even if a trifle risqué, yet always clever, bright and pretty. In addition to all this there is each week a supplement, portrait of some man eminent in his walk of life.

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Quarterly, first day of March, June, September, December; 256 pages; 12mo. Contains in each number, in addition to short stories, poems, burlesques, etc., from the old issues of Town Topics, a complete, original prize story of 125 to 150 pages.

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Remit by check, P. O. money order, or registered letter to

TOWN TOPICS,
208 Fifth Ave. and 1128 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to

ALLEN NURSERY CO,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sept-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HAINES TOWNSHIP.

Interesting Notes of its Earlier Days and Settlement.

Haines township takes up an interesting part in the History of Centre County. We gather therefrom the following:

Among the early surveys was the John Chandler survey, Oct. 10, 1766, and sold to John Motz, April 20, 1785. Philip Musser bought the north half of 272 acres, of the Thomas Poe survey, Nov. 20, 1787; Jacob Musser owned the south half in 1800. Above surveys ran along Pine creek.

Tract of 376 acres purchased in western portion of Haines, by Henry Miller, June 4, 1790, of Reuben Haines. Winkelpleck, Kreamer's est., J. Reed, etc., are on the run. Immediately n., and including the run James Work warrant, 310 acres, surveyed Oct. 10, 2774. Jacob Bower was owner in 1806, in recent years Michael and William Bower lived on it.

The Wm. Chestnut survey Oct. 10 1774, takes in the farms of Earhart, Jackson Stover and J. H. Musser.

John Keen got the McBeth survey in 1809, and Weaver, Werts, etc., owned it in later years.

Aaronsburg was laid out by Aaron Levy, Oct. 4, 1786.

The David Duncan survey, now in Penn tp., in 1774; later farms of J. P. Gephart and D. A. Musser were on it.

Adam Harper, the elder, Adam Stover and Jacob Stover settled in Haines tp. as early as 1775. The Harpers and Stovers now living in the valley are descendants of the aforesaid. Jacob Hubler was a settler at that time farther up the valley.

Barbara Stover, grandmother of the Miller family, carried a small appletree as a switch when they came thro the Narrows which she planted; the tree was standing yet a few years ago. They fled in the early spring and overturned their sugar-kettles, leaving them in the woods. David Miller stated as tradition that the settlers had quite a contest with the Indians near the fort, on John Bowersox's place, and the graves of the killed were marked by quite a row of stones.

Jacob Hubler erected a grist and saw mill in 1786; in 1791 John Motz is assessed with two mills.

People went to Selinsgrove and over to Lewistown to mill. It is said that at one time, in the fall of the year, very nearly all of the male residents of the eastern part of the valley journeyed to Selinsgrove to have their winter's supply of flour ground. During their absence an immense fall of snow occurred, which virtually cut off all communication between them and their homes until the following spring. Their families are said to have lived in the mean time almost entirely upon potatoes.

Among early residents was David Weber, a Revolutionary soldier, who owned the land on which Jacob Stover, Philip Stover, and George Wolf reside. Andrew Harter, a cabinet maker of Reamstown, Lancaster co., settled on the Philip Wensch place. His children were John, Jacob, Andrew, George, William and Julia.

Peter Flory was a resident of Haines tp., born in 1755. He enlisted in the fall of 1777, and was in several battles.

John Orndorf, of York county, settled where his son David afterwards lived. He came in 1790; his sons were John, Samuel, Benjamin and Jacob.

Jacob and Henry Voneida were early settlers. Matthias Hess emigrated from Germany and bought the farm afterwards owned by John C. Stover; his sons were George, Michael, John and Jacob.

Jacob Condo's father was killed in the Revolutionary war; Jacob's sons were John, Jacob, Samuel, Nicholas, Joseph and Daniel.

Jacob Bower came from York county in 1791. His children were Jacob, Michael, Adam, Henry, Elizabeth, Catherine and Valentine.

The oldest burial place in the township, is the one at the school house on the pike 2 miles east of Aaronsburg, on land donated by Jacob Stover; this school house (known as Wolf's) is the first one established in our county, the ground was donated by Jacob Stover, on 15 Dec. 1789. The earliest teachers were Samsell, Geistweite, Musser, and Rockhouse;.

The first store-keeper, in the valley, was James Duncan at Aaronsburg, in 1798, and the first post office established there. Aaronsburg was the centre for all trade in Penns, Brush and Sugar vallies.

John Matthias Beuck was one of the prominent citizens of Aaronsburg; he was born in Hamburg, Germany, and came to Aaronsburg in 1799, and kept a hotel. His wife was Christina Musser, and he was one of the first justices of the peace in the county. His children were Matthias, Daniel, William, Samuel, Elizabeth Ettinger, and Mary Homan.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

—1000 yards good toweling at 3 yds for 10 cents.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way

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The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way

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These collars and cuffs will outlast six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wilting down if you get a collar marked this way

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Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely.

If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give your size and say whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Every Man whose watch has been rung out of the bow (ring), by a pickpocket,

Every Man whose watch has been damaged by dropping out of the bow, and

Every Man of sense who merely compares the old pull-out bow and the new

Non-pull-out

will exclaim: "Ought to have been made long ago!"

It can't be twisted off the case. Can only be had with Jas. Boss Filled and other cases stamped with this trade mark——

Send for a watch case opener (free).

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
Philadelphia.

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1-2 PRICE

SEWING MACHINES — VEHICLES

Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc., of us. We sell goods at ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES. Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, no better made, only $150. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage, for $30.50; Platform Spring Wagon, $45.00. We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Rein Holders, Stove and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $10 a day selling. AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.

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Education and fortune go hand in hand Get an education at the Central State Normal School Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students For illustrated catalogue address,

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OFF TO NEW YORK..

To attend a **large compulsary sale of Clothing,** caused by a failure. We are always

ON THE WATCH!

For bargains. We know that the better we serve you, the larger our business. Watch us this fall. We are trying to make all Centre county our customers.

FAUBLES.

Bellefonte, - - Penna.

MONEY - MONEY

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STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

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CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

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INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Recd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	291 20
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

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3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 80
5	350 00	500 00	2 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
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Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.55 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baldimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12 25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.39 p. m., Sundays Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia,

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11 40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10 20 a m, 5 02 p m, 6 05 p m, and 8 00 p m

on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7 58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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WHERE TIME SLEEPS.

CHARACTER STUDIES ON AN ISLAND.

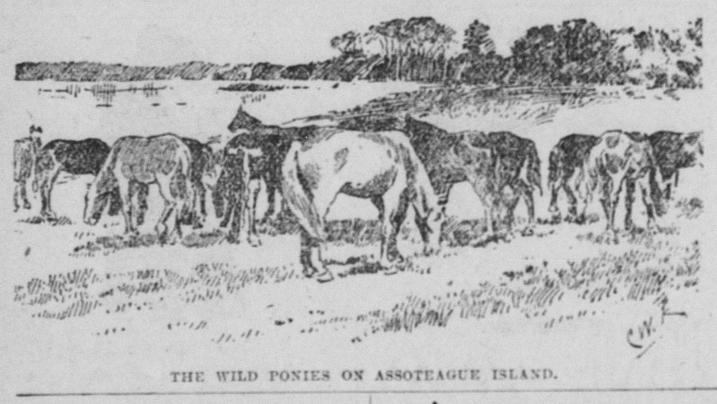
Full of Tradition and the Romance of the Old Smuggler Days--It Lies Off the Virginia Coast and Has Maintained All Its Old-Time Primitiveness.

In the year 1645 a ship loaded with blooded horses was sent from England by the London Company to the colonists at Jamestown. While making for the mouth of Chesapeake Bay this ship was wrecked on Assateague Shoals. The Indians who then inhabited Assateague and its sister island, Chincoteague, piloted the survivors of the crew and cargo across the bay to the mainland, and as a reward were presented with a number of horses, which they took with them to their island homes. These horses outlived their savage masters, and long after the Indian tribe had become extinct they roamed over the island, subsisting upon the sparse pastures which the place afforded. Under the hardship and exposure to which they were subjected they deteriorated rapidly and became the diminutive, sturdy ponies that they are to-day.

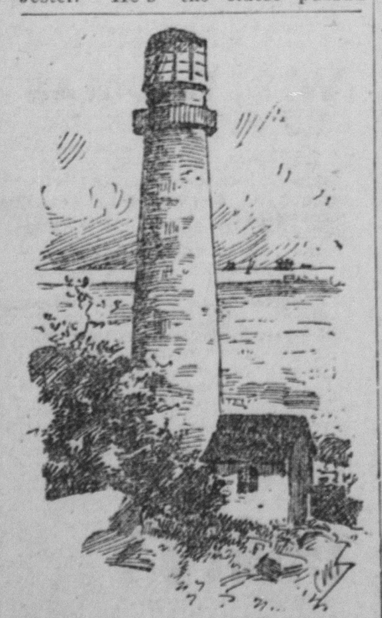
It was these herds of wild ponies that first attracted settlers to Assateague Island. A small settlement sprang up about eighty years ago, one-half of which looked after the ponies, while the others devoted themselves to fishing and hunting. These people to-day are in many respects as primitive as their ancestors were. They are a rough lot, utterly heedless of the laws of the State, but very hospitable and good-hearted and possessing more religion than you would find among the same number of people in a much more civilized community.

Before crossing to Assateague Island I spent a few days at Chincoteague. One evening I asked Capt. Matthews, the hotel-keeper, what there was to be found on Assateague.

"Well, suh," he answered, "t'aint much of a place. Tha' hain't mo'n a hundred head o' people here. (They speak of people as they do of cattie down here.) Tha's some good huntin' tha' and fishin', and maybe ye c'n pick up a few t'ahpin, but ye won't have much of a good time. That's the lighthouse—ef that'll int'rest ye—an' the life-savin' station, and the wild ponies. Oh, yes—ye don't want t' fail t' see old Ken Jester. He's the oldest pussun 'round heah, an' he's great on raisin' wild ponies. Ef ye catch 'im in the right spirit he'll tell ye some stories about the smugglers. He used t' be one o' them, they say, but I can't tell as t' that, it being befo' my time. Anyway, ye'll find Uncle Ken a mighty interestin' chap."



THE WILD PONIES ON ASSOTEAGUE ISLAND.



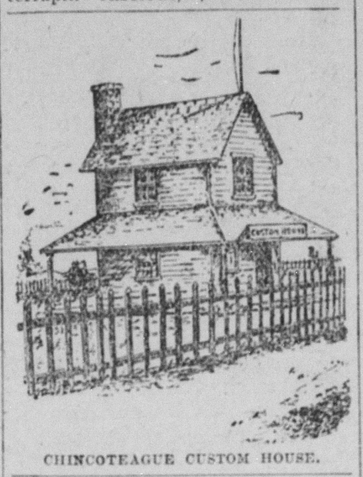
ASSOTEAGUE LIGHTHOUSE.

As I prepared to start he said to me:

"Tha's one thing I fo'got t' tell ye. Take care an' don't get any sand in yo' shoes. Tha's an old sayin' 'round heah that ef ye once get sand in yo' shoes ye'll never leave the place. Either ye settle down an' stay heah all yo' life, o' somethin' happens 't ye. I'm not a superstitious man, but ef ye take my advice, suh, ye'll be ca'hful not t' get 'ny sand in yo' shoes."

From the standpoint of a sportsman or a gourmand, Assateague Island is little short of paradise. Heine once said that heaven, according to the gourmand's idea, is a place where roast ducks fly about in great numbers with a dish of excellent gravy in their bill. Although the ducks insist upon flying about in their natural state, there are enough of them to make a gourmand's heart leap with delight and give a sportsman happy dreams for the rest of his life.

In their proper season, wild ducks of all varieties, plover, snipe, brant, willet, yellow-legs and curfew almost fly into your face in their eagerness to be caught; bluefish, halibut, weakfish, black perch, drum and flounders dart past one another in their anxiety to seize the hook, and terrapin—luscious, $40-a-dozen diamond-back terrapin—crawl out of the water (so Capt. Matthews said) and clung to your trouser legs, entreating most pitifully with their eyes to be cooked a la Trenton and eaten.



CHINCOTEAGUE CUSTOM HOUSE.

The next day I saw Ken Jester. Picture to yourself a man of 85 years, of stout build, with a round, weather-beaten countenance, half encircled by a bushy fringe of thick, gray hair, blue eyes, undimmed by age and a frank, hearty smile that made you like the man at first sight—and there you have Ken Jester. I found him in his cottage, a small, one-story affair, that boasted of only two rooms. His wife, who is in her 70th year, was spinning wool at an old-fashioned spinning-wheel. There were two fishermen in the room when I entered, but with the exception of a pleasant "Good day, sir," they did not utter a word.

Following Capt. Matthews' advice, I began by asking Uncle Ken about the wild ponies, of which he owns more than any other man on the island. He answered very freely and soon warmed up to the subject, telling me many interesting things connected with the breeding of these ponies. In this way we began conversation, and pretty soon Uncle Ken was in a quite loquacious mood.

"Finally she went into the woods, thinking that perhaps Tom had fallen asleep somewhere. Just as she reached the hill where the lighthouse now stands she saw him walking across the open with his arm around another girl. She walked right up to him and slapped his face, and then, without saying a word, turned on her heels and went back home. Tom knew there was going to be trouble, but he wasn't quite sure how it was going to come.

"He took the other girl home, and then joined the fellows in the boats. When they all came back from the ship Sarah was standing on the shore as if nothing had happened.

"The next day Sarah wrote a letter to Washington telling all about the West India man and the smuggling of the night before. Nobody knew anything about this until three weeks later, when two revenue chaps came to Assateague and went straight to old man Field's house. When they came out Sarah was with them. She took them down the road to Thornton's house, where Tom was sitting in the sand, whittling. I remember that part of it very well, for I was sitting beside Tom. When Sarah saw him her face became as white as a sheet of paper.

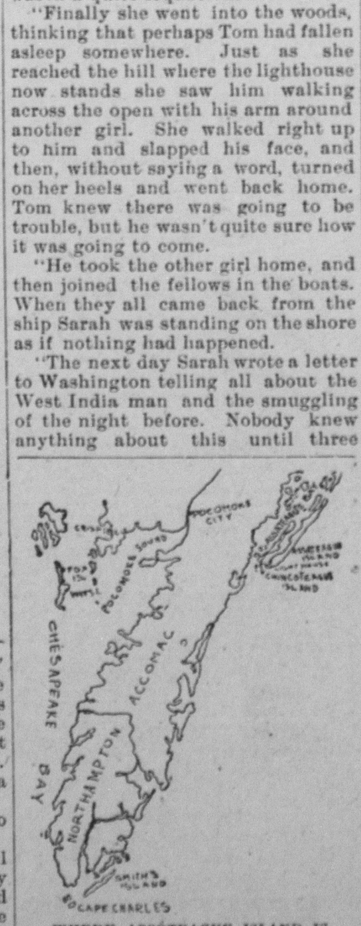
"'There he is,' she said. 'That's Tom Thornton.'

"Tom jumped up, pale in the face. 'What's wanted?' he asked.

"'You'll have to come along with us,' one of the revenue chaps said. 'You're wanted for smuggling.' Tom opened his mouth as though he were going to say something, but instead he turned to me and whispered: 'Tell the boys it's all right. I'll keep my mouth shut.' Then he gave Sarah Field a look which I shall never forget, even if I live to be 100 years old.

"The revenue men had come from the mainland in their own boat, and they took Tom Thornton back with them. That was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. That night Sarah Field went into the woods to the same hill where she had caught Tom and sat down to think the matter over. I guess she felt pretty sorry for what she had done, but nobody ever knew, for Sarah Field was never seen alive again. Late that night her father and her brothers went out to look for her with lanterns and dogs. When they came to the woods the dogs began to bark. A few minutes later they found her. She was lying on the ground with her throat cut from ear to ear.

"The next day the revenue officers came again. Tom Thornton had escaped and had stolen one of their boats. They found the boat the next day drifting down the bay, but no one ever heard of Tom Thornton again."—[Rudolph E. Block, in the N. Y. Recorder.



WHERE ASSOTEAGUE ISLAND IS.

He Raises Owls.

D. B. Dickinson, a naturalist and taxidermist, who lives on the banks of the Passaic River, near Chatham, N. J., has for years been engaged in the cultivation of owls. He has what may be termed an "owlery." He used to raise owls by inducing old birds to nest upon his place. The inducements he offered were in attractive sections of hollow logs, closed at the ends and provided with convenient holes. Owls like that sort of thing, and, as a result, Mr. Dickinson kept his "owlery" well stocked with tame specimens, which he took as fledglings from the nests and raised by hand. He has made a neat sum out of the business, because there is always a good and profitable market for stuffed owls. Now Mr. Dickinson is obtaining his owls in a different way.

A few years ago the Chatham Fish and Game Protective Association began to pay liberal bounties for the capture and slaughter of hawks and owls, and the boys of the neighborhood took advantage of the offer to make some pocket money. Knowing the habits of hawks and owls, they began to trap them in the easiest manner possible, by placing a small steel trap upon a stake or pole set up in a meadow or open field. The traps are fastened to the poles with a light chain and require no baiting. At night they capture owls and in day time hawks. Mr. Dickinson says that these devices perceptibly decreased the number of hawks and owls of all kinds. They never catch crows, however, because these wise birds know too much to alight upon the poles.

Some time ago the secretary of the Society got tired of this task, and delegated Mr. Dickinson to do the work for the privilege of keeping the trapped birds, the society refunding to him all he paid out in bounties. Since then Mr. Dickinson has secured many specimens which were difficult to procure in any other way, and among them several monkey faced owls, which are quite rare in this latitude. The trapped birds are seldom injured, and are much better for the taxidermist's purpose than specimens which have been shot.—[New York Advertiser.

How to Squeeze a Lemon.

There are lemon squeezers and lemon squeezers, but I wouldn't use one of them, writes a correspondent. The acid on metal makes the juice taste metallic, and the wooden ones are apt to leave a bad taste. Besides that, if you use a lemon squeezer you are sure to get a lot of the essential oil out of the rind of the lemon, and that is rank poison to the stomach. The best way to get the juice from a lemon is to roll it till it is soft, then cut off the end and insert a silver knife and scrape the pulp out into the dish. That way you get all the good of the lemon and none of the bad. Roll it under your hand on a hard table or put the lemon down on the floor and roll it lightly under your feet. Then wipe it off before squeezing. Never leave the seeds of a lemon in the pulp that you take out. The seeds will make the juice very bitter in half an hour after taken from the lemon.—[New York World.

An Enemy of the Pines.

The Pascagoula Democrat-Star tells about some mysterious worm, which, it says, bears a strong resemblance to the army worm, and has attacked the pine forests near Vancleave, Miss. The worm made its appearance but a few days ago, and has already stripped the leaves clean from large sections of trees. It is said that the worms are so numerous in some places that the limbs of the smaller trees bend beneath their weight. So far their attacks have been confined to the pine trees, and the land owners and mill men are very apprehensive as to what the effect of their ravages will be on the trees. It is a matter that ought to have the prompt attention of the authorities of the Agricultural Department. So large a part of the wealth of Southern Mississippi is its pine industries that any serious injury to the pine woods would be a serious blow to the prosperity of the State.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Hungary will soon celebrate its one thousandth anniversary.

THE POPULAR OYSTER.

A FAVORITE ARTICLE OF FOOD FOR AGES.

Americans Eat More Than Any Other People--How the Bivalve is Cultivated.

The oyster is not a discovery of modern times. It has been known as a table delicacy since the days of the ancient Greeks and Romans, who highly esteemed it as an article of food, preferring for their use the oyster of the Hellespont, Venice, and other parts of Italy, and of Richborough in England. Their select oysters were those in which the edges of the shell were a deep brown, almost black, and these they considered the finest in the world.

Modern science divides the oyster into three classes—but a more natural division is two—the northern and the southern. The southern oyster is soft, and has not the delicious flavor of those grown in the colder waters. Yet it is said that if they are transplanted to the north they become firm, but will not maintain themselves more than a year. The difference in location gives them a distinct flavor. Often, too, oyster beds which lie but a short distance from each other, grow quite unevenly. If the one has the benefit of a fresh-water stream flowing near by, which mixes with the sea-water, the oysters will be very large and fat, while their neighbors solely washed by the ocean will be much smaller.

Oysters are exported in two ways—either in their shells or in bulk, by means of barrels, kegs or tubs. The shelled oysters are sold by the hundred or thousand, while the others are disposed of by the gallon. Those brought from New York, however, are all bought by count. Besides the Blue Points, the other oysters exported in the shell are the Shrewsbury, Mill Pond and East River. New Orleans and Mobile export most of the Southern oysters. California, until lately, had poor success in this industry, the native oyster being small and poor. She now uses the oyster seed obtained from our Eastern coast, and is having better success.

The industry of raising oysters affords employment to thousands of fishermen along the eastern coast. The shores are rented from the government, if upon government ground, or from the owners of property to companies, and those interested in the business. The beds are planted several miles from shore, usually in water from two to six fathoms deep. The greatest difficulty in the culture is that one man does what is equivalent to the sowing, while any one else can do the reaping. Often thousands of dollars are spent upon oyster-beds by men who never obtain one-tenth of the expenditure, the oyster being captured by some one else. It has been decided by law that there is no property right in an oyster-bed, and that practically any one can dredge where he wishes. If this poaching could be stopped the business would be more successful. As the oyster never travels, and has no power of motion, save that it can turn if placed upside down, the beds remain where they are located.

One-eighth of a mile from Rockaway, L. I., is a sleepy little town called Inwood. This place is a typical oyster village. The inhabitants are nearly all interested in this industry. The men own scows or boats, upon which the oysters are sent to the New York market. These sturdy seafaring men, always honored by the title of captain, own an island a short distance from the mainland. Here are situated numerous shanties, several of which are portable oyster crafts with dwelling-houses attached for the use of the men's families when it is necessary for them to accompany the husband and father.

The interior of the scow is a living room, and a cellar into which water is turned off and on by flood-gates. Into this cellar, which has the capacity of 400 bushels, the oysters are stored. The men start from the island for their oyster-beds, which are recognized by stakes having their counterparts on shore. These stakes are not only distinguished by their location, but also by peculiar marks, no two of which are alike. Each member of a family are allowed three acres of oyster ground, and these farms are of sufficient size to yield a good crop. As the men row away from the island they steer directly for the scene of their possessions and either begin to plant or tong the oyster. The seed is found in quantities clinging to the rocks or fastened tightly upon the inside of the numerous mussel shells. This seed is then planted by standing upright in the boat, scooping the seed from the bottom of the craft with a shovel and scattering it broadcast over the waters with a backward movement of the wrist, as farmers sow grain. This requires skill, and oystermen declare it takes five years to learn the business. After the oysters have laid two or three weeks a few are taken up to see if they are growing. If not they are planted in another place. This process is known as transplanting and is necessary if the oysters have been sown too thickly. The seed must therefore be thinned or the germ of life will become extinct.

When the oysters are transplanted the men usually own other grounds that have been tested. If not new ground is used, which will usually produce a better crop than the old. Sometimes oyster-beds wear out in ten years, but may last for half a century. Most of the seed used for transplanting comes from Connecticut, and the best season for sowing it is from March to the middle of April. The oystermen ship their product to market from September 1 to December, and then cease their weekly trips to New York until March.

By tonging oysters, as oystermen call the process, is meant the gathering in of the crop. Standing upright in the boat as for punting, he inserts the tongs in the water, leans on them heavily for a moment, then lifts up or hauls in the load, and deposits it in the boat and at once begins to cull or separate the oysters for market.

After the oysters are culled they are thrown into a float, where they remain from ten to twenty days before they are taken to market.—[Detroit Free Press.

Utility of an Art.

A New York paper relates that a growing fad among families of men who have means and leisure is the formation of family orchestras. And it further alleges that in such families outbreaks of scandalous quarrels, of disagreements or of unpleasantness of any sort are notably absent. The evenings of home-made music seem to constitute a link of union among the members of the circle.

And the paper goes on to tell of prominent men who either play some instrument themselves or wield a baton, while their wives, sons, daughters and other relatives discourse in concert violin and flute, 'cello and piano. It is in this way, it seems, that John D. Rockefeller passes some agreeable evenings; Dr. Depew's family also gives private concerts, and so do one of the Vanderbilt families and various others.

Wherefore, let the family orchestra be favored and held up to commendation. There is reason in the practice. The members of an orchestra are bound in many ways (this is no mere pun either) to work in harmony. They must keep together, one supporting and following the other, and all obedient to a simple purpose. People who are earnestly working together to achieve a single result can't afford to quarrel. They haven't time to harbor jealousies, and they're bound to be kept out of mischief. An orchestra—while at work—is an exemplification of the purest socialism known. The bass drummer is as worthy and necessary as the first violinist. The only "captain of industry" is the leader, and, in the present case, he is bound by ties of consanguinity to be merciful.

The family orchestra idea is a good one. To be sure the neighbors may not look at it in this way. But up to the present who is altruist enough to live for his neighbors?—[Chicago Record.

Luncheon on Wheels.

It is a matter for surprise that the night lunch wagon, so frequent an institution in New England, is in the City of New York so little seen. Only six of these restaurants on wheels are to be found in the city, of which the one in Herald Square is the best known. In Chicago and other Western cities they have also learned to thrive, but the first one opened in the country was at Worcester, Mass., where the number now in business is nineteen.

Boston boasts of no less than seventy-two, all doing a rushing trade. Providence has seventeen; there is but one at Hartford, Conn., but at Springfield, Mass., there are nine, said to be the most spacious and best appointed of any yet built. The New England folk have a knack of keeping them particularly clean, and there's a balm to thrift and order in the customer's being able to peer overhead and see just how his coffee is made and how his sandwich is buttered.

One more has been added to New York's list within the past ten days. The expenses of running these things are nominal. A license has to be procured and paid for annually. The amount for this one has not yet been fixed, but $10 a year is the sum anticipated. For smaller prospects men pay big rents in the city stores without the facility of being able to carry themselves and their stock to any new location they choose at a moment's notice. That's the prime attraction of having your shop on wheels.

All the cooking is done on a kerosene stove, but you're not supposed to get hot food from a lunch wagon beyond your cup of coffee. The only outlay is in the beginning. A wagon costs about $250, and this covers rent for all time.—[New York Herald.

Dead Sea of the Northwest.

Medical Lake, so called on account of the remedial virtues of its waters, situated on the great Columbian plateau, in Southern Washington, at an altitude of 2,300 feet above the level of the Pacific, is the Dead Sea of America. It is about a mile long and from a half to three-fourths of a mile in width, and with a maximum depth of about sixty feet. The composition of the waters of this Alpine lake is almost identical with that of the Dead Sea of Palestine, and, like its oriental counterpart, no plant has yet been found growing in or near its edges. It is all but devoid of animal life, a species of large "boat bug," a queer little terrapin, and the famous "walking fish" being its only inhabitants. This walking fish is an oddity really deserving of special note. It is from eight to nine inches long and has a finny membrane extending from head to head, even around both the upper and lower surface of the tail. It is provided with four legs, those before having four toes, the hinder five.—[St. Louis Republic.

A single plant of spleenwort, it is claimed, will produce over a million seeds.

THE GREENLAND KAYAK.

Frail Craft and What Can Be Done with Them.

The Greenland kayak is certainly one of the most marvellous adaptations of natural forces to human use which have ever been made. It is a logical but most ingenious evolution from the birch-bark canoe of the northern Indian tribes of America. The various stages of development, from the light and open canoe of the northwestern tribes to the closed and water-tight shell of the complete kayak of Greenland, can readily be traced around the shores of Alaska and British America.

The kayak consists of a frame of wood or bone, fifteen or twenty feet long, pointed at both ends, and about two and a half feet wide and deep in the middle—all so light that a boy of twelve can take it under his arm and carry it without effort. Over the frame there is tightly stretched and closely sewed a covering of tanned sealskin which is impervious to water. In the middle of the top there is a hole just large enough to permit the owner to insert his body so that he can sit on the bottom and stretch his legs out in front of him. A sealskin coat with a hood for the head and a rim for a close-fitting attachment to a corresponding rim round the aperture into the kayak, complete the protection from water. Sitting bolt upright in this position, with a double paddle, flaring at both ends, the native who is "to the manner born" can defy the winds and waves which swamp an ordinary boat.

The first sight of a kayak in its native waters is exciting in the extreme. It is likely to be as with us two weeks ago, when lying off an unknown harbor waiting for a pilot. The whistle has been blown long and loud, the cannon has been fired, and the rocket discharged, and still no response from shore. At length, when patience is almost exhausted, there appear three or four black specks on the top of the swells of the ocean, how distant we were little prepared to estimate, because of the excessive clearness of the atmosphere. As they get nearer, we begin to see a curious motion, somewhat resembling the arms of a windmill. These are the kayaks with their several occupants striving to outstrip each other in a race for the coveted job of piloting the ship to harbor. Already they are far ahead of the larger boat which comes lagging along in the distance. On reaching the ship, the most fortunate kayaker unloosens his coat from the rim of his vessel, of which he seems to form a part, with much difficulty wriggles himself clear from its entanglement, and is brought aboard. Those who fell behind in the race, some of them, rest quietly like ducks upon the water around the ship, only occasionally dipping one end or other of their curious shaped paddles to resist the force of an unusual wave, while others display their own skill and the capacity of their kayaks by various manœuvres, which never fail to astonish spectators. Now one will perform a somersault, or a series of somersaults, with his kayak, or again one will dart forward like lightning at right angles to another and jump completely over the bow of it. But unfortunate indeed is the European who attempts any antics in or even venture into a hayak. To the native the motions necessary to preserve equilibrium are a second nature, which have been instinctive from childhood. The adult who has not already learned its management had better not attempt to learn.

The kayak is equipped with various ingenious implements of the chase. First there is the bird spear, consisting of a short handle of wood pointed with a short bone spear-head and a circle of barbed bone lance-heads designed to give a whirling motion to the missile, and to insure the entantanglement of the object at which it is thrown. Then there is the harpoon for the seal, which is so arranged with a joint that after the spear-head has penetrated the animal it becomes detached from the shaft and is connected with a thong in the hands of the hunter. This thong is also attached to a float, consisting of the skin of some large animal sewed together so as to be airtighs and inflated. This will float on the water and prevent the escape or sinking of the wounded animal. Various kinds of fishing-tackle are also natural attachments to the kayak, when fully equipped. In the settlement where we were all these implements were of native manufacture.—[New York Post.

Frozen Food Their Delight.

In nearly all parts of the Arctic regions food is frozen, not only for the purpose of preservation but also to increase as the natives believe, its nutritive properties. In Greenland, Siberia and the Arctic Islands fish and seal fish are frozen and eaten in thin slices, cut off by ax or knife. Mikiak, or seal fish half decomposed and then frozen, is one of the Esquimaux's greatest delicacies. Walrus liver, too, when frozen is held to be possessed of far more sustaining power than pemmican, and it is also considered that cooking deprives it of its delicacy of flavor. The natives of the Titicaca Basin, in Peru, who inhabit a district 12,000 feet above the sea, prepare their potatoes by soaking them in water, then freezing them, then steeping them in water and mashing them to remove the soluble matter. After this they are dried and become an article of food called chunus. After this process they will keep any length of time, and are extremely convenient for carrying on long journeys. The Oka, another vegetable of the district, is prepared in the same way.—[New York Dispatch.

HOOD'S IS THE BEST

Fall Medicine, because it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and therefore gives strength to resist bad effects from Colds, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Malaria, the Grip, etc. Take it now and avoid the danger of serious illness. It may save you many dollars in doctors' bills. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. "I can truly

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recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent medicine. I have taken four bottles **Cures** and I am better than I have been for two years past. I was all run down, my limbs swelled and my blood was in a very bad condition. Now I am free from neuralgia and better in every way." MRS. H. CORLEIGH, Hume, N. Y. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

Thunder Kills Fish.

An electrical storm in St. Louis recently deprived many aquariums, both in residences and show windows, of their silver and gold fish. Thunder and lightning are judged by old fishermen and proprietors of animal stores to be the cause of the death of the fish which are found floating on their backs for several mornings after an electric storm. A St. Louis electrician gives it as his opinion that the concussion of the thunder breaks the air chamber which by compression cause the fish to sink and by expansion to rise to the surface.

Hard Times.

It is not merely the fact that a million men are said to be out of work with consequent loss of time, place and money, that makes the times seem so tough, but there are other aggravations superadded, growing out of the willful neglect of so many, that make the times seem hard, indeed. If better times were at hand and good places open to all that are now idle, there are thousands who would be totally unfit to go to work by reason of the neglect of some infirmity which totally unfits them to accept a proffered chance. What better opportunity could there be to get their physical condition in good shape than the enforced idleness gives them? To do so is making profit out of misfortune; not to do so is making hard times so much harder. It is poor logic to make anything bad grow worse, and it is no economy at all to save expense by sacrificing health. A man wants brawn, muscle and brain in as nearly a perfect condition as is possible, to gain a victory in the battle of life. It is mostly from a beginning in little things that the greater ones accumulate and finally overwhelm us. There is hardly one man who labors with his muscles, from the skilled mechanic down to those who work with pick and shovel, but has some bodily ailment neglected. What costly trifling it is, looked at from results. For example: the bones, joints, ligaments, tendons and muscles are all under constant strain from the nature and demands of their work. Aches and pains must ensue. These, neglected, soon reach the chronic stage of stiffened limbs from contracted muscles. How many old mechanics have bent backs and backaches we know. This is simply a condition of neglected lumbago, which had it been treated in time could have been cured in ten minutes by S. Jacobs Oil. This is also cure of all the minor aches and pains. So certain a cure ought certainly to be in every workingman's house to make hard times lighter.

We know plenty of people who are too nice.

Having faith in people is being fooled.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Self-confidence is an excellent thing if there is good reason.

Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 381, and one will be sent you free.

It's a good plan when you get the worst of it to make the best of it.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Lookin; Glass."

TEXT: "And he made the laver of brass, and the foot of it was of brass, of the looking glasses of the women assembling."—Exodus xxxviii., 8.

We often hear about the gospel in John, and the gospel in Luke, and the gospel in Matthew, but there is just as surely a gospel of Moses, and a gospel of Jeremiah, and a gospel of David. In other words, Christ is as certainly to be found in the Old Testament as in the New.

When the Israelites were marching through the wilderness they carried their church with them. They called it the tabernacle. It was a pitched tent, very costly, very beautiful. The framework was made of forty-eight boards of acacia wood set in sockets of silver. The curtains of the place were purple and scarlet and blue and fine linen and were hung with most artistic loops. The candlesticks of that tabernacle had shaft and branch and bowl of solid gold, and the figures of cherubim that stood there had wings of gold, and there were lamps of gold, and snuffers of gold, and tongs of gold, and rings of gold, so that skepticism has sometimes asked, Where did all that precious material come from? It is not my place to furnish the precious stones. It is only to tell that they were there.

I wish now more especially to speak of the laver that was built in the midst of that ancient tabernacle. It was a great basin from which the priests washed their hands and feet. The water came down from the basin in spouts and passed away after the cleansing. This laver or basin was made out of the looking glasses of the women who had frequented the tabernacle and who had made these their contributions to the furniture. These looking glasses were not made of glass, but they were brazen. The brass was of a very superior quality and polished until it reflected easily the features of those who looked into it, so that this laver of looking glasses spoken of in my text did double work. It not only furnished the water in which the priests washed themselves, but it also, on its shining, polished surface, pointed out the spots of pollution on the face which needed ablution.

I have to say that this is the only looking-glass in which a man can see himself as he is. There are some mirrors that flatter the features and make you look better than you are. Then there are other mirrors that distort your features and make you look worse than you are, but I want to tell you that this looking-glass of the gospel shows a man just as he is. When the priests entered the ancient tabernacle, one glance at the burnished side of this laver showed them their need of cleansing. So this gospel shows the soul its need of divine washing. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." That is one showing. "All we, like sheep, have gone astray." That is another showing. "From the crown of the head to the sole of the foot there is no health in us." That is another showing. The world calls these defects, imperfections, or eccentricities, or erratic behavior, or "wild oats," or "high living," but the gospel calls them sin, transgression, filth—the abominable thing that God hates. It was just one glance at that mirror that made Paul cry out, "Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" and that made David cry out, "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean," and that made Martin Luther cry out, "Oh, my sins, my sins!" I am not talking about bad habits. You and I do not need any Bible to tell us that bad habits are wrong, that blasphemy and evil speaking are wrong. But I am talking of a sinful nature, the source of all bad thoughts as well as of all bad actions. The Apostle Paul calls their roll in the first chapter of Romans. They are a regiment of death encamping around every heart, holding it in a tyranny from which nothing but the grace of God can deliver it.

Here, for instance, is ingratitude. Who has not been guilty of that sin? If a man hand us a glass of water we say, "Thank you," but for the 10,000 mercies that we are every day receiving from the hand of God how little expression of gratitude—for thirst slaked, for hunger fed, for shelter, and sunshine, and sound sleep, and clothes to wear, how little thanks! I suppose there are men fifty years of age who have never yet been down on their knees in thanksgiving to God for His goodness. Besides that ingratitude of our hearts there is pride—who has not felt it?—pride that will not submit to God; that wants its own way—a nature that prefers wrong sometimes instead of right, that prefers to wallow instead of rise up.

If you could catch a glimpse of your natural heart before God, you would cry out in amazement and alarm. The very first thing this gospel does is to cut down our pride and self sufficiency. If a man does not feel his loss and ruined condition before God, he does not want any gospel. I think the reason that there are so few conversions in this day is because the tendency of the preaching is to make men believe that they are pretty good anyhow—quite clever, only wanting a little fixing up, a few touches of divine grace, and then you will be all right—instead of proclaiming the broad, deep truth that Payson and Whitefield thundered to a race trembling on the verge of infinite and eternal disaster. "Now," says some one, "can this really be true? Have we all gone astray? Is there no good in us?" In Hampton Court I saw a room where the four walls were covered with looking-glasses, and it made no difference which way you looked you saw yourself. And so it is in this gospel of Christ. If you once step within its full precincts, you will find your whole character reflected, every feature of moral deformity, every spot of moral taint. If I understand the word of God, its first announcement is that we are lost.

Glory be to God, I find that this laver of looking glasses was filled with fresh water every morning, and the priest no sooner looked on its burnished side and saw his need of cleansing than he washed and was clean—glorious type of the gospel of my Lord Jesus, that first shows a man his sin and then washes it all away!

I want you to notice that this laver in which the priest washed—the laver of looking glasses—was filled with fresh water every morning. The servants of the tabernacle brought the water in buckets and poured it into this laver. So it is with the gospel of Jesus Christ. It has a fresh salvation every day. It is not a stagnant pool filled with accumulated corruptions. It is living water, which is brought from the eternal rock to wash away the sins of yesterday, of one moment ago. "Oh," says some one, "I was a Christian twenty years ago!" That does not mean anything to me. What are you now? We are not talking, my brother, about pardon ten years ago, but about pardon now, a fresh salvation.

If I want to find out how a friend feels toward me, do I go to the drawer and find some old yellow letters written to me ten or twelve years ago? No. I go to the letter that was stamped the day before yesterday in the postoffice, and I find how he feels toward me. It is not in regard to old communications we had with Jesus Christ. It is the communications we have now. Are we not in sympathy with Him this morning, and is He not in sympathy with us? Do not spend so much of your time in hunting in the wardrobe for the old, wornout shoes of Christian profession. Come this morning and take the glittering robe of Christ's righteousness from the Saviour's hand. You say you were plunged in the fountain of the Saviour's mercy a quarter of a century ago. That is nothing to me. I tell you to wash now in this laver of looking glasses and have your soul made clean.

I notice also in regard to this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text that the priests always washed both hands and feet. The water came down in spouts, so that without leaving any filth in the basin, the priests washed both hands and feet. So the gospel of Jesus Christ must touch the very extremities of our moral nature. A man cannot fence off a small part of his soul and say, "Now, this is to be a garden in which I will have all the fruits and flowers of Christian character, while outside it shall be the devil's commons." No, no. It will be all garden or none. I sometimes hear people say, "He is a very good man except in politics." Then he is not a good man.

A religion that will not take a man through an autumn election will not be worth anything to him in June, July and August. They say he is a useful sort of a man, but he overreaches in a bargain. I deny the statement. If he is a Christian anywhere, he will be in his business. It is very easy to be good in the prayer meeting, with surroundings kindly and blessed, but not so easy to be a Christian behind the counter, when by one skillful twitch of the goods you can hide a flaw in the silk so that the customer cannot see it. It is very easy to be a Christian with a psalmbook in your hand and a Bible in your lap, but not so easy when you can go into a shop and falsely tell the merchant you can get those goods at a cheaper rate in another store, so that he will sell them to you cheaper than he can afford to sell them.

I remark, further, that this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text was a very large laver. I always thought, from the fact that so many washed there, and also from the fact that Solomon afterward, when he copied that laver in the temple, built it on a very large scale, that it was large, and so suggestive of the gospel of Jesus Christ and salvation by Him—vast in its provisions. The whole world may come and wash in this laver and be clean.

When our Civil War had passed, the Government of the United States made proclamation of pardon to the common soldiery in the Confederate army, but not to the chief soldiers. The gospel of Christ does not act in that way. It says pardon for all, but especially for the chief of sinners.

Now, my brother, I do not state this to put a premium upon great iniquity. I merely say this to encourage that man, whoever he is, who feels he is so far gone from God that there is no mercy for him. I want to tell him there is a good chance. Why, Paul was a murderer. He assisted at the execution of Stephen, and yet Paul was saved. The dying thief did everything bad. The dying thief was saved. Richard Baxter swore dreadfully, but the grace of God met him, and Richard Baxter was saved.

It is a vast laver. Go and tell everybody to come and wash in it. Let them come up from the penitentiaries and wash away their crimes. Let them come up from the almshouses and wash away their poverty. Let them come up from their graves and wash away their death. If there be any one so worn out in sin that he cannot get up to the laver, you will take hold of his head and put your arms around him, and I will take hold of his feet, and we will plunge him in this glorious Bethesda, the vast laver of God's mercy and salvation. In Solomon's temple there were ten lavers and one molten sea—this great reservoir in the midst of the temple filled with water—these lavers and this molten sea adorned with figures of palm branch and oxen and lions and cherubim. This fountain of God's mercy is a vaster molten sea than that. It is not adorned with palm branches, but with the wood of the cross; not with the cherubim, but with the wings of the Holy Ghost, and around its great rim all the race may come and wash in the molten sea.

But I notice also, in regard to this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text, that the washing in it was imperative and not optional. When the priests came into the tabernacle (you will find this in the thirtieth chapter of Exodus), God tells them that they must wash in that laver or die. The priest might have said: "Can't I wash elsewhere? I washed in the laver at home, and now you want me to wash here." God says: "No matter whether or not you have washed before. Wash in this laver or die." "But," says the priest, "there is water just as clean as this. Why won't that do?" "Wash here," says God, "or die." So it is with the gospel of Christ. It is imperative. There is only this alternative—keep our sins and perish, or wash them away and live. But, says some one, "Why could not God have made more ways to heaven than one?" I do not know but He could have made half a dozen. I know He made but one. You say, "Why not have a long line of boats running from here to heaven?" I cannot say, but I simply know that there is only one boat. You say, "Are there not trees as luxuriant as that on Calvary, more luxuriant, for that had neither buds nor blossoms, it was stripped and barked?" Yes, yes, there have been taller trees than that and more luxuriant, but the only path to heaven is under that one tree. Instead of quarreling because there are not more ways, let us be thankful to God there is one, one name given unto men whereby we can be saved, one laver in which all the world may wash. So you see what a radiant gospel this is I preach. I do not know how a man can stand stolidly and present it, for it is such an exhilarant gospel. It is not a mere whim or caprice. It is life or death. It is heaven or hell. You come before your child, and you have a present in your hand. You put your hands behind your back and say: "Which hand will you take? In one hand there is a treasure; in the other there is not." The child blindly chooses. But God our Father does not do that way with us. He spreads out both hands and says, "Now this shall be very plain. In that hand are pardon and peace and life and the treasures of heaven. In that hand are punishment and sorrow and woe. Choose, choose for yourselves!" "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned."

An artist in his dreams saw such a splendid dream of the transfiguration of Christ that he awoke and seized his pencil and said, "Let me paint this and die." Oh, I have seen the glories of Christ! I have beheld something of the beauty of that great sacrifice on Calvary, and I have sometimes felt I would be willing to give anything if I might just sketch before you the wonders of that sacrifice. I would like to do it while I live, and I would like to do it when I die. "Let me paint this and die." He comes along, weary and worn. His face wet with tears, His brow crimson with blood, and He lies down on Calvary for you. No, I mistake. Nothing was as comfortable as that. A stone on Calvary would have made a soft pillow for the dying head of Christ. Nothing so comfortable as that. He does not lie down to die; He stands up to die, His spiked hands outspread as if to embrace a world. Oh, what a hard end for those feet that had traveled all over Judæa on ministries of mercy! What a hard end for those hands that had wiped away tears and bound up broken hearts!

And that is all for you! Oh, can you not love Him? Come around this laver, old and young. It is so burnished you can see your sins and so deep you can wash them all away. O mourner, here bathe your bruised soul, and, sick one, here cool your hot temples in this laver! Peace! Do not cry any more, dear soul! Pardon for all thy sins, comfort for all thy afflictions. The black cloud that hung thundering over Sinai has floated above Calvary and burst into the shower of a Saviour's tears.

I saw in Kensington Garden a picture of Waterloo a good while after the battle had passed and the grass had grown all over the field. There was a dismounted cannon, and a lamb had come up from the pasture and lay sleeping in the mouth of that cannon. So the artist had represented it—a most suggestive thing. Then I thought how the war between God and the soul had ended, and instead of the announcement, "The wages of sin is death," there came the words, "My peace I give unto thee," and amid the batteries of the law that had once quaked with the fiery hail of death I beheld the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

I went to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad.
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

ANOTHER TRAIN ROBBERY.

Masked Men Hold Up an Express Train Near New Albany, Miss.

Passenger train No. 3 of the Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham Railroad was held up at 1 o'clock A. M., a half mile east of New Albany, Miss., by three masked men and the express car looted.

Conductor W. B. Leonard, who was in charge of the train, said:

"My train pulled out of New Albany about 1 o'clock. Shortly after getting under full headway the train began to slack up and was soon at a standstill. As I afterward discovered three masked men had boarded the train at New Albany and covering Engineer Campbell and Fireman Alexander with pistols compelled them to stop.

"When the train stopped I was in the baggage car. I went to the side door and opened it, only to be greeted with several pistol shots. I shoved the door shut, but turning around saw two of the robbers already in the baggage car with pistols covering me. The engineer and fireman were made to dismount and an unsuccessful attempt was made to uncouple the engine. Express Messenger Jeannette's car was forced open, and we were forced to give up the contents of the safe. Putting the booty in a bag, the robbers backed off in the woods with their pistols still pointed at us and disappeared in the darkness. We did not see their faces at any time.

Officers of the Southern Express Company say that the messengers gave the robbers a package containg about $5 worth of "Pinchback" jewelry, which was the only thing of any value in his charge. There was no money on board. The robbers took the package and did not offer to molest the passengers. Superintendent Agee and Superintendent Sullivan went to New Albany to organize a pursuit. It is said, however, that the officials are suppressing the truth, hoping to capture the men.

FATAL FIRE IN A THEATRE.

One Death and Several Narrow Escapes in St. Louis.

An early morning fire at the Garden Theatre, Fourteenth and Chestnut streets, St. Louis, resulted in the loss of one life and the destruction of the building. Several persons employed in the theatre as actors and servants were in the building and had narrow escapes. Walter Wise and his wife Ruth, William Stewart and his wife Laura jumped from the second-story windows and were caught by police officers and spectators and escaped injury. Lillie Goss, a servant, also escaped unharmed, but Bert Shaw, who slept in the house, was overcome by smoke and burned to a crisp. Three or four other people, including Henry Luneberg and his aged mother, also escaped unharmed. No one was injured excepting Shaw. The damage to property was about $7,000. A trunk belonging to the landlord containing $8,000 was rescued by Thomas Breyson, the bartender, after it had been guarded by old Mrs Lundberg until she was nearly suffocated.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	$ 3 70
High Grade Extra			3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54		54½
CORN—No. 2 White	52		53
OATS—Southern & Penn.	34½		35
RYE—No. 2	53		54
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 00		12 50
Good to Prime	11 00		11 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	10 00		10 50
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 50		8 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	$ 80
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	6½	@	-
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2			4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	45	@	55
ONIONS	65		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@	7½
Clear ribsides	8½		8¾
Hams	11¾		12¾
Mess Pork, per bar			15 00
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			9
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	23	@	24
Under fine	21		22
Roll	20		21
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	11¼	@	11¾
N. Y. flats	11¼		11½
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	17	@	18½
North Carolina	16		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	8½	@	9
Ducks, per lb	8		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 35	@	4 50
Good to Fair	4 00		4 20
SHEEP	1 50		2 75
Hogs	4 75		5 00
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@	$ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55⅝		56¾
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	60		61
OATS—No. 3	32½		32¾
BUTTER—State	15		22
EGGS—State	20		23½
CHEESE—State	8		10¼

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55½		55¾
CORN—No. 3	52½		52¾
OATS—N. 2	35¼		35¾
BUTTER—State	22		23
EGGS—Penns. ft	20		21

The latest investigations by the United States and Canadian Governments show the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others in purity and leavening strength.

Statements by other manufacturers to the contrary have been declared by the official authorities falsifications of the official reports.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Northumberland's Notable.

Northumberland, Pa., at the confluence of the Susquehanna's north and west branches, has a world-wide fame among chemists as the former residence and burial place of Dr. Joseph Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen gas and, perhaps, principal founder of modern chemistry. When he came from England to America, about 1794, the chair of chemistry was offered him by the University of Pennsylvania, but he declined it, saying that he wished to live in the country, and soon after settled at Northumberland. He died there ten years later. His house was still standing when the centennial of chemistry was celebrated at Northumberland in 1874.

A man is just as sorry that his wife is sick as her sickness affects his comfort.

WE GIVE AWAY

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

Hence, our object in sending them out broadcast

ON TRIAL.

They absolutely *cure* Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Don't accept some substitute said to be "just as good."

The substitute costs the dealer less.

It costs you ABOUT the same.

HIS profit is in the "just as good."

WHERE IS YOURS?

Address for FREE SAMPLE,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A HANDSOME PICTURE FREE

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 16 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including rings, a knife, game, etc.

WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

EASTMAN COLLEGE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; elective studies. Superior instruction. Departments of *Book-keeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing;* the elementary branches, etc. NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students. Address, for Catalogue CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 39 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York. COLLEGE

CARRIAGES Buggies & Harness.

Two highest awards at World's Fair for **Strength, Beauty** and **Low Prices.** Six years ago we discarded the Dealer and began selling direct to Consumers at wholesale prices. Result: upward of **100,000 Vehicles sold** and our factory now the largest on earth, dealing direct with consumers. Send for our mammoth 128 page illustrat. free catalogue.

"A" Grade, $44. "A" Grade, $67.50.

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.

Not Enough.

There are seventy-six homeopathic hospitals in this country.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

There are 51,000 brewers in the world.

A Reprieve of Ten Years.

An average business man's life can easily be lengthened ten years by the occasional use of Ripans Tabules. Do you know any one who wants those ten years?

Hollow glass building bricks are in use.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

Paris store clerks get commission on sales.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Chicago is said to have 207 millionaires.

FACE TO FACE.

The pleasure of a confidential chat is doubled by the sweet breath that goes with a well-ordered system. And that is always insured by

Ripans · Tabules.

Sweet breath, bright eye, clear complexion,

Ripans · Tabules.

LINENE REVERSIBLE COLLARS

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They sit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2, $1.75 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2 $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

B N U 45

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

What to do with Milk Pails!

Clean them with Pearline. You can't get them so thoroughly sweet and pure in any other way. Besides, it's easier for you—quicker, more economical.

"The box and barrel churn are not hard to keep clean. A little hot water and a little Pearline will clean any churn or do away with any bad odor."—*The Dairy World*, Chicago.

Perhaps you think that some of the imitations of Pearline, that you'd be afraid to use in washing clothes, would do just as well in work like this. They wouldn't hurt tinware, certainly. But they wouldn't clean it, either, half as well as Pearline—besides, "don't play with the fire." If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 499 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 8.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

RECEIVING
More dry goods for our money this fall than ever.

GIVING
More dry goods for the money than ever.

:——:

The store was opened Jan. 1, 1889. It has always been, is now, and always will be,

The Leader and Promoter of Low Prices in Bellefonte.

:——:

It pays to buy in Bellefonte, and "The Racket" is the pride of the town, and numbers among its regular customers, rich and poor, white and black, great and small, big and little.

:——:

Bargains in Dry Goods, Notions Novelties, Shoes, every day in the year.

KOM AND C.
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——Wm. Coldren, of Milroy, was a welcome caller in our sanctum.

——Miss Jennie Reifsnyder, of Millheim, was the guest of W. W. Boob's last week.

——Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, spent Wednesday with friends in town.

——Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heckman of Lock Haven, arrived last Saturday on a visit to Mrs. Heckman's father, Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

——Mrs. W. W. Boob spent Sunday in Millheim. Her father, Mr. Uriah Reifsnyder, of that town has been seriously ill for some time past.

——Our friend, J. C. Armbruster, of Linden Hall, called in and gave his label a shove; he reports considerable corn to husk yet up that way.

——Mr. C. F. Romick, our former townsman, but now farming near Lamar, just over the Centre county border, spent last Friday among his friends in Centre Hall.

Game Laws.

The open or legal time in Pennsylvania for killing different kinds of game is as follows:

Squirrels, September 1st to January 1st; rabbits, November 1st, to January 1st; deer, October 1st to December 15th; plover, July 15th to January 1st; Partridge, November 1st to December 15, woodcock, July 1st to January 1st; wild ducks, September 1st to May 16; wild turkeys, October 15th to January 1st; reed and rail birds from September 1st to December 1st.

Good Meeting.

The Democracy of the lower end had a grand rally, in the town hall at Millheim, on Thursday night. The crowd was so large as to pack the hall. Fred Kurtz was chosen chairman, and stirring addresses were delivered by Matt Savage, Robert Foster, Ira C. Mitchell and Hon. John Fow of Philadelphia.

Improvements.

Dr. Emerick is about to build a new front to his dwelling, which will add much to the appearance of his house.

Colyer's grain house is now completed, and is conveniently arranged.

Dave Boozer has put down an excellent new board walk in front of his house.

Coal Found.

Soft coal is claimed to have been found in West Buffalo township Union county, on John Hilderbrand's timberland. It is said to have been tried and found to burn. Hope it's true. But we guess soft coal this side of Snow Shoe is "a delusion and a snare.

Will Move to Sandy Ridge.

Mr. Curtin Moyer and family, lately of Altoona, are preparing to move to Sandy Ridge. Mr. Moyer expects to take charge of brick works at that place.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.

A Ballet Drops From a Wounded Soldiers Mouth.

During the war, Jacob Dunkle, a soldier from Aaronsburg, during one of the battles, lost an eye. The surgeons at the time merely washed his eye, saying the eye had been bursted by a ball passing close to it, without striking him, and no effort was made to probe for a bullet.

Mr. Dunkle has felt a pain down the left side of his face ever since, and his eye always ran with water and matter. There was no supposition that a spent ball had entered his eye and lodged back of it, for that was the opinion of the army surgeons.

Remarkable to tell, last week one day, while Mr. Dunkle was at Millheim he took a coughing spell, which was a common thing with him, but upon this occasion it was more violent than usual and during the spasm a few friends stood near him, and observed something drop from his mouth on the pavement. It was picked up and found to be a minnie ball which had been imbedded in the back part of the mouth, having found its way down from the eye, which it had entered in the battle thirty-two years before. The bullet is now in the possession of Dr. Frank, of Millheim.

This is a remarkable circumstance, and it is to be hoped the soldier will now find relief. It is a rare relic, and the case deserves a place in medical periodicals.

Whether the army surgeons did their duty at the time Mr. Dunkle was shot in the eye in passing his injuries over without investigation, is not for us to say.

A Wanderer Returned.

The *Magnet* says: Mrs. William Bell, of East Howard street, has just experienced a most delightful surprise in the return of her brother, Joseph C. Sankey, whom she had not seen for twenty-four years and whom she had long ago given up for dead. Mr. Sankey, when young, was of a roving disposition. He entered the army of the rebellion when of very tender years and there he served three years. Then he joined the regular army, and was with it three years. About the year 1870 he went to the west, and for some unaccountable reason did not write home and was completely lost sight of by his friends in the east. However, he prospered and is now one of the substantial citizens of Vancouver, Clark Co., Washington. He is engaged in the fruit business. Recently, he conceived a very strong desire to again visit the east and arrived here last Saturday. Imagine the joy of Mrs. Bell in having her only brother restored to her. They are the children of Thomas Sankey, deceased, a former commissioner of Centre county, and Joseph's home, when a boy, was in Gregg township. He is 49 years of age and has a wife and three children.

Died in Colorado.

John H. Frain, son of Mr. Isaac Frain, of Abdera, this county, died in Pueblo, Colorado, on last Thursday, November 1st, at the age of 32 years, 7 months and 12 days, of mountain fever. He was buried at Salina, Kansas. Memorial services were held in the Evangelical church at Jacksonville, this county, last Sunday morning by Rev. W. N. Wallis. He left his home in March 1885, and located in the west, and returned in October, 1888, for a visit to his father, returning to the west again in the fall of 1888 and located in Kansas, and in 1890 left Kansas and removed to Pueblo, where he remained until his death. He leaves a wife and two children.

Singular Accident.

Frank Kaup, of Boalsburg, met with a singular accident a few days ago. While driving with a horse and buggy the animal made an attempt to run off; he managed to control the horse and leaping from the buggy he took hold of the horse by the bridle to quiet him, when a lot of hogs suddenly sprung from a fence corner with a grunt, causing the horse to rear, and in descending a protruding nail in one of the front feet caught a finger of Kaup's right hand and laid it open, and cut some ugly gashes immediately back of his thumb, and now Frank goes about with a bandaged hand.

Rabbit Season Open.

Thursday last, November 1, the season opened for legally hunting rabbits. Some the they are scarce, while others are of the opinion that they are more plentiful than last season. Several have been killed by our sportsmen, but the market is not overstocked with the harvest.

News from the Gas Well.

The drill is now down about 600 feet in the gas well at Salt Lick and another pocket of gas has been struck. The drillers keep the drill in operation day and night and if no salt is struck the gas will be utilized as fuel for the engine.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has received one of the largest stocks of clothing ever received in this part of the state. When you buy from him you get the latest and best to be had for the money. Go and see his stock.

—A complete line of horse blankets from 75 cents up at Boozer Bros.

SAMUEL ISHLER.

Died on Sunday Evening at His Home near Boalsburg.

It pains us to chronicle the death of Samuel Ishler, one of the most respected and intelligent farmers of Harris township, residing a short distance west of Boalsburg. Mr. Ishler was taken violently ill on last Friday evening, from a trouble of the bladder, which set in suddenly, and caused great suffering. Physicians were called, but it seems no relief could be afforded and he died, after intense suffering on Sunday evening last.

Mr. Ishler was a brother of ex-sheriff Ishler, and long a resident of Harris township. He was a gentleman of upright character and a man in all his ways, and esteemed for his good qualities. In politics he was an ardent Democrat.

His age was fifty-two years and he leaves a wife and several children to mourn their loss.

We learn that Mr. Ishler in attempting to lift a barrel partly filled, from a wagon, by too severe a strain, caused a rupture internally, which proved fatal.

A STORY OF CURTIN.

The Dead War Governor had a Close Call from Capture.

Mr. Curtin was too useful a man to the Union cause to be passed over lightly by the rebel conspirators in the north, and a plan was laid to have a confederate troop of raiders abduct him while he was visiting Bedford Springs in August, 1864. A man named Washburn came to him in secret and warned him of the plot, but the governor laughed it off. It so happened that Colonel Thomas A. Scott, the railway magnet, was at Hollidaysburg, and had occasion to communicate with the governor by telegraph, but the operator informed him that the wires between Hollidaysburg and Bedford Springs had evidently been cut. This alarmed Scott, who at once ordered up a special train and hastened to Bedford Springs, where he took Governor Curtin and his family aboard and carried them to Harrisburg. The journey was made by night and in the midst of it the headlight on the locomotive was extinguished. Col. Scott seized on the nearest conductor's lantern and himself mounted guard on the cowcatcher so as to make sure that there were no obstructions on the track. Colonel Imboden, of the Confederate army, afterward told Mr. Curtin that if he had stayed in Altoona two hours longer he would have been captured and carried off.—From Kate Field's Washington.

Game Not Plenty.

The hunting season is now open and we have not learned of game being plenty, either large or small. Few deer have been killed so far, and not many bears; of smaller game squirrels and pheasants there has not been anything to brag of either. Game seems to be getting less with each year. Cutting down our mountain forests, along with too great a warfare upon deer and bear, accounts for the scarcity of that kind of game, and Gentzels, Horners, Boalsburg Modocs, aud other hunting clubs, count it fortunate to kill two or three deer where seven to ten used to reward a week's hunt a few years ago. If the hunting season were kept as now, but limited to the same months once in every two years, game would become plentier again.

TRIAL LIST.

For November Term, Beginning on Monday, Nov. 26.

E. S. Dorworth vs. James McMullen.
Bridget A. Smith vs. James Burns, Sr.
Lucy M. Auman, vs. I. J. McClintick.
Dennis McDonald vs. Elmer Melick.
I. W. Grenoble vs. N. W. Ream.
B. F. Grenoble vs. N. W. Ream.
C. I. Grenoble vs. N. W. Ream.
Joel Tressler vs. Chas. F. Beck.
H. Grove's adms vs. Sarah Yarnell.
" " Lewis Miller.
" " Daniel Malone.
" " Ed. Packer.
A. L. Parks vs. James Witmer.
Emanuel Harter vs. Kate Neese.

Don't Believe in 'Em.

Howard Durst, of near this place, is the only farmer known who does not keep chickens or turkeys about his farm, he don't believe in 'em. He thinks the scratching and other depredations of the feathered tribe are more annoying and harmful than profitable, and Howard should know, for he is a close observer in farming, and quite utilitarian in his ideas. If at any time the egg market is overstocked, don't blame Howard for it.

A Neat Paper.

The initial number of *Western Kansas Voice*, at Larned, Kansas, is on our table. It is published by Will Hoffer, a former Centre Hall boy, son of George Hoffer. The *Voice* is quite neatly gotton up and we wish it success.

Died at Howard.

William Tate died at his home in Howard last week at the age of 74 years. He was buried in St. Paul's cemetery, Nittany Valley, on Saturday.

STORE ROBBED.

Long's Store at Potters Mills Burglarized on Monday Night.

The store of Mr. Long, at Potters Mills, in which the postoffice is also kept, was entered by burglars on last Monday night and about fifty dollars worth of stamps, forty dollars in silver, jewelry, shoes, all the underwear, and other articles, were stolen. The safe was not locked and its contents were an easy prey. The amount stolen may be $200 to $300. The thieves in some way forced an entrance to the store and made their escape after looting it. Parties were on the hunt of them Tuesday.

The thieves were tracked to Milroy and located; a search warrant will be issued to discover the goods.

FIRE AT MILL HALL.

The Boiler Room of the Brick Works Gutted.

Shortly after five o'clock Monday morning a fire broke out in the boiler room of the Mill Hall brick works, at that place. The engine house and wooden buildings surrounding were destroyed, together with the greater part of their machinery. The night watchman left the building about fifteen minutes before the flames were discovered. At that time he found everything all right. From this fact it is believed the fire was of incendiary origin. The loss is estimated at $12,000 to $14,000, on which there is an insurance of $7,000. Thirty-five men are thrown out of employment.

The People's Verdict.

The people of Centre Hall and vicinity are especially invited to call and congratulate us on our unanimous election to serve all the people with Clothing and Hats.

You will find us "just the same," —as busy as bees, wrapping up and shipping clothing everywhere.

OUR PRICES ARE THE WINNERS, when you have the goods right in your hand.

No deception—but square dealing. To be convinced, please call and see us.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

—Ladies' and Childrens' Coats, prices $3.20 up to $9.50; the finest line in Penns valley. Come see before buying elsewhere at—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

—The rush for winter goods is here and we are as busy as always.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

SERIOUSLY HURT.

A Bicyclist Collides with a Toll Gate Pole Near Spring Mills.

While Mr. H. G. Krape, of Rebersburg, was returning on his bicycle on Monday night from a business trip up the valley, he met with an accident that might have resulted in his death. When he came to the toll-gate east of Spring Mills, the pole was down, and, being nearsighted, and the night being dark, he failed to see the obstruction in time and collided with it. He received painful injuries about the face and head and fell from his wheel unconscious. Being unable to call for help he lay in that condition on the road all night. On the following morning some early travelers found him and rendered all possible assistance. Restoratives were applied and medical aid summoned. Although weak and generally broken up from his injuries and all night exposure he managed to work his way home on his wheel, passing through here in the forenoon. His face presented a pitiful sight. The one eye was closed entirely and the skin in several places was badly cut and bruised.

Tollgate keepers are required to display signal lights at night so as to enable travelers to see the pole before they reach the gate. A failure to do so will get the company into trouble. We understand that Mr. Krape intends to sue for damages.—Millheim *Journal*.

Attend the Entertainment.

Tomorrow, Friday evening, is the date for the Elocutionary entertainment to be given by Miss Swartz, in the Presbyterian church. The doors will be open at 7.30 o'clock. A full house is expected as the entertainment promises to be of the highest order, and will be highly appreciated by all who attend. The hour is 7.30 and the admission 10 and 15 cents. Don't miss it, it may be the only opportunity of the kind this season.

The Weather.

Friday last had a sharp frost but it was fine overhead until Sunday evening when rain set in during the night and continued wet on Monday.

All necessary farm and outdoor work is about done, and all hands are in shape for setting in of winter except those who never are ready, rain or shine.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exchange a Lewins, Bellefonte.

—Lap and fur robes, a fine and complete assortment at Boozer Bros.

Will Hold a Sociable.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a sociable on Thanksgiving evening, November 29th.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

—300 pair Bed Blankets 96 cts., now 58 cts. per pair.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

—Ladies' Button Shoes, was $1.45, now 98cts.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	16
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

Lower Than Wilson Bill Prices

Panic Prices Not In it With Ours

Our line is the largest and most varied in the county.

We will always guarantee you the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Dress Goods, our stock includes the very latest styles, besides carrying the largest line of black goods.

	Our Price.	Others Price
Pretty Little Brownies,	5c	10c
2 cakes Castile Soap,	5c	10c
Lead Pencils, per dozen,	4c	10c
Homespun, plain,	23c	30c
Homespun, plaid,	25c	35c
White Outing Flannel,	5c	8c
7x11 Slates,	4c	10c
Men's Half Hose, seamless,	5c	10c
All Wool Blue Dress Flannel	23c	35c
3 cakes Grandpa's Wonder Soap,	25c	30c
Few more Ladies' Bck hose,	5c	10c
Percales,	10c	12½c
Table Covers,	99c	1.25
Irish Lawns,	9c	12½c

Come to see us or write for samples.

Garman's Store.
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

NEVER BEFORE

In the history of the Mercantile trade was such an opportunity afforded for purchasing goods. - - - -

== The Low Tariff Prices ==

Still Prevail.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50		Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25	
Eight " "	" 5.00		Five " "	" 3.50	
Seven " "	" 4.50		Four " "	" 3.25	
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50		Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50	
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50		Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00	

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits	-	now at $6.00	4	"	-	"	3.35
8 "	-	" 5.00	3	"	-	"	2.25
7 "	-	" 4.50	2	"	-	"	1.50
6 "	-	" 4.25	1.50	"	-	"	1.25
5 "	-	" 3.50	1.25	"	-	"	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes,	-	now	$2.50
3.00	" " " " "		"	2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes,	- -	"	1.50
1.75	" " "	- -	"	1.25
1.50	" " "	- -	"	1.00

☞ The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe,	- - - - -		1.00
" " " " "	- - - - -		1.25
" " " " "	- - - - -		1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes,	- - - - -	now	$4.00
Four " "	- - - - -	"	3.50
Three " "	- - - - -	"	2.75

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

Strictly All-Wool Heavy Knee Pants for Boys 4 to 14 Years, at 50 Cents.

Boys' All Wool Knee Pants, worth $1.00—now 50 cents.

Boys' Heavy Knee Pants, worth 40 cents, now 25 cents.